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CLARESHOLM REVIEW

VOLUME 10 CLARESHOLM ALTA., AUG. 6 1914. NO. 24

THE SUPREME COURT OF ALBERTA

1914—1915

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Appellate Division, and for the trial of causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at times and places for 1914—1915. When the date set for the opening of a Court or sitting is a holiday, such Court or Sitting shall commence on the day following such holiday.

SITTINGS OF THE SUPREME COURT, APPELLATE DIVISION.

EDMONTON. Second Tuesday in September and January, and first in April.

CALGARY. Second Tuesday in November, and fourth Tuesday in February, and third Tuesday in May.

FOR TTIAL OF CIVIL NON-JURY CAUSES

EDMONTON AND CALGARY. Second Monday in September and each Monday thereafter except during vacation.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL JURY CAUSES

EDMONTON AND CALGARY. Fourth Tuesday in October an third Tuesday in April.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CRIMINAL CAUSES

EDMONTON ALD CALGARY. First Tuesday in October; second Tuesday in January; fourth Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in June.

WETASKIWIN. Fifth Tuesday in September and fourth Tuesday in February.

RED DEER. Third Tuesday in September and second Tuesday in March.

MEDICINE HAT. First Tuesday in November and second Tuesday in February.

MACLEOD. Fourth Tuesday in October and first Tuesday in March.

LETHBRIDGE. Fourth Tuesday in September and Second Tuesday in February.

FOR TTIAL OF ALL CIVIL CAUSES

WETASKIWIN. Fourth Tuesday in November and third Tuesday in May.

RED DEER. Second Tuesday in November and third Tuesday in March.

MEDICINE HAT. First Tuesday in December and May.

MACLEOD. First Tuesday in December and fourth Tuesday in May.

LETHBRIDGE. Third Tuesday in December and second Tuesday in May.

DATED at Edmonton, Alberta, this 4th day of July, 1914.

J. D. HUNT,
INSPECTOR OF LEGAL OFFI|ES.

23—25

Caused a Lot of Excitement

On Friday afternoon about two o'clock a fire alarm was turned in and the firemen turned out to a small fire which had started in Mr Hutton's engine house at the feed mill. A tank of water was secured from Vanhorn's Livery Barn and with the chemical tanks the firemen soon had the fire out. It was very lucky for Mr. Hutton that it was noticed before it got a good start as being short of water he might have lost his if the fire had not been gotten under control.

NOTICE

Large tract of good valley farming land just thrown open for free settlement in Oregon. Over 200,000 acres in all. Good climate, rich soil, and does not require irrigation to raise finest crops of grain fruit and garden truck. For large map full instructions and information, and a plat of several sections of exceptionally good claims, send $3.40 to John Keefe, Oregon City, Oregon. Three years a U.S. surveyor and timberman. An opportunity to get a good fertile free homestead near town and market.

Judicial Sale of Farm Property

PURSUANT to the Order of Nisi and the final Order for Sale the Canada Life Assurance vs Julius Nelson et al there will be sold, with the approbation of the Master of the Sup Court of Alberta, by R. S. Gowdy, Auctioneer, at the Post Office in the town of Claresholm, In the Province of Alberta, at two o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday, 22nd day of August, A. D. 1914, the following lands and premises, namely, the South-half of Section Twenty-four (24), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-six (26), West of the Fourth (4th). Meridian, containing by admeasurement Three Hundred and Twenty (320) acres, more or less, as more particularly described in duplicate Certificates of Title F-T-35 and O. V. 142, together with all buildings and erections thereon, subject to the reservations and conditions contained in the grant from the Crown or in the existing Certificates of Title.

THE PROPERTY will be offered for sale in two parcels.

THE VENDOR is informed that there is on Parcel Number One, namely, the South-east Quarter of Section Twenty four (24), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty six (26) West of the Fourth (4th) Meridian, one frame granary, 12 x 16, in a poor state of repair; one and one quarter miles two-strand wire fencing. The soil is chocolate loam with a clay subsoil. About eighty acrer of this land have been broken but has not been cultivated this year. There is on Parcel Number Two, namely, the South-west quarter of Section Twenty-four (24), Township Thirteen (13). Range Twenty-six (26) West of the Fourth (4th) Meridian, frame granary 12 x 16, in a poor state of repair and one and one-quarter miles of two-strand wire fencing. The soil is chocolate loam with a clay subsoil. About fifty acres of this land have been broken but has not been cultivated this year. The Property is in a first class location, being distant about thirteen miles from the Town of Claresholm.

THE PROPERTY will be subject to reserved bids which have been fixed by the Master, The purchaser is at the time of sale to pay down a deposit of ten per cent of the purchase price to the Vendor or his Solicitors and his remainder of the purchase money is to be paid into Court to the credit of this action within days thereafter without interest

IN ALL RESPECTS the term and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions as approved by the Master or a Judge of this Honorable Court. Further particulars can be had from the Auctioneer, or from Lougheed, Bennett, McLaws & Co., Solicitors for the Plaintiff, Clarence Block, Calgary, Alberta.

DATED at Calgary, Alberta, this 23rd day of July, A. D. 1914.

(Sgd.) LAURENCE J. CLARKE,
Clerk of the Court.

APPROVED
L. F. C.

Whitehead---Annable

On Wednesday July 22nd at 10 o'clock a. m. a quiet wedding took place at the of home Mr. and Mrs. R. Whitehead, Badger Flats, when their second eldest daughter, Mable Carlotta was united in marriage to Mr. William D. Annable of Barons. The ceremony performed by Rev. G. G. Pybus, of Barons, in the presence of the members of the brides family. After dinner the newly married couple motored to Calgary and Banff to spend their honeymoon. Upon their return they will take up their residence in Barons where Mr. Annable has a successful merchantile business The bride who is one of the Badger Flat's most highly esteemed young people and has been a faithful worker in the church from which she will be greatly missed. The Review joins with their many friends in offering the happy couple heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a long and succesful life.

Claresholm and District

James Ribber of Furman was in town on Tuesday.

Jack Fyles of Macleod was in town on Monday.

Mrs. William McKenzie has been indisposed the past week.

Eric Moffatt refused a big price for his crack colt during fair time.

Mr. Geo. Wilson of Lethbridge was in town this week.

Mrs. O. L. Reinecke is holidaying in Banff.

C. J. Braren was in Calgary on Monday on a business trip.

Miss L. Shand is holidaying in Calgary.

C. Westmore, fire chief reports receiving a letter of thanks accompanied by a donation from Mr. A. Hutton.

Mrs. (Dr.) Rivers and two sons, of Lethbridge spent Sunday visiting with Mrs. Jas. Clark.

Miss Olga Mostad left on Saturday for a two weeks vacation with friends in Choteau, Mont.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wyatt and Olive Solberg left last week for a camping trip in the hill.

Mr. Lee Altie, Bruce, Willard and Arthur Haig and Harold Soby left last week for a camping trip out west.

Jack Amundsen was employed in Mr. Soby's store for one day last week, taking the place Jim Gowdy.

Mr. G. W. Clark has recovered from an illness which lasted him over a week.

H. L Fink made a few business trips this week to Macleod and other places.

F. G. Stuart, a cattle buyer from St. Paul, is stoping at the Wilton Hotel.

W. R. Shanks, manager of the Union Bank here, left for Calgary on the Tuesday flyer.

Mr. F. C. Payne left for Gleichen Wednesday where he has accepted a position on the Cleichen Call.

Mr. Peterson who runs the pumping station at the creek, enjoyed a a short vacation at Banff last week.

Mr. J. H. Mitchell, proprietoa of the Wilton Hotel here, spent a few days in Calgary this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson of Star Line were in town last Saturday visiting friends.

Frank McAllister has been running the shoe shop during Mr. Clark's illness.

Mrs. Knight and daughter Ethelyn left on the noon train on Tuesday to spend their vacation in Toronto, Ont..

Miss A. R. McRae returned home last Saturday from a few days business trip to Magrath, Alta., in connection with school positions.

A large number of young men around town have enlisted and are ready to go to the present wars if needed.

Little John Laidlaw is carrying the milk to Mrs. Haig's customers during the time Mrs. Haig's boys are camping out in the hills.

Mrs. W. T. Cochrane and children are spending holidays in Banff. Misses Ruth Simpson and Gail Strang also accompanied them.

A large number of people were down at the creek on Sunday enjoying the shade that was afforded them by the trees there.

Miss K. Miller returned on Saturday after spending two weeks holidays in Creston and Erickson B. C. also a few days in Macleod.

Quite a lot of excitement was caused yesterday at noon when Jack Sandford's team took it into their heads to run away. They started in front of the postoffice and ran down through the main street turning at Clark's corner then out towards the creek. Jack took after them in a car and caught them just before they arrived at the creek. The buggy was pretty badly smashed up

Mrs. Gardner and Miss Helen Gardner who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Shanks left for their home in Macleod on the Tuesday evening train.

Several parties left town on Sunday for a swim in the Creek. Cleanliness being next to Godliness may be the Sunday afternoon was not ill spent

Binders and binder twine are now being purchased from Mr. F. Murray by the farmers of this district who have already started cutting their grain.

Ernie Jones and L. G. Shortreed left on Monday for Pincher Creek where they will join Wm. Moffatt and Leonce Clark for a few days holidays.

Mr. A. Diller, proprietor of the "Merry Go-Round" packed up and left last Monday for some other destination after nearly a two weeks stay here.

The Bishop of Calgary will be in Claresholm on Sunday next, August 8th, and will preach in the English Church at the evening service at 7.30.

Bill Cummins has been assistant operator at the Rex Theatre during the absence of Mr. W. D. Munro and will now be assisting "Dud" during the absence of Ernie Jones.

Mrs. B. Doyle left on Monday morning for Calgary where she will spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. O. H Ehnes and than go to Banff for a two weeks holidays.

Miss Coverdale of LaCombe, Alta., arrived Monday evening to spend a weeks vacation with her sister Miss J. Coverdale, who is stenographer at the School of Agriculture.

G. A Mayber of Moose Jaw was at the Wilton Hotel on Sunday. Mr. Mayber has been looking over the crop on his Clear Lake Ranch which was formerly handled by Larry Bell.

The firemen's new hose reel was at the exhibition grounds on the second day of the fair when the firemen gave an exhibition of how quick they could couple up and be ready to turn on the water. It just took them 11½ seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Torgerson and little daughter Lena arrived home on the noon train to-day after spending a few months vacation in Norway. Mr. Torgerson can consider himeself lucky getting home during the the time of the present. war as a great many people cannot get away from the old land.

Dud Munro returned from Waterton Lakes on Monday. He left the car, Wm. Moffatt Jr and Leonce Clark at Pincher Creek and journeyed the rest of the way by train. "Dud's" face tells a story. L. Shortreed and Ernie Jones left Claresholm on the same day for Pincher Creek where they will meet "Bill" and "Shorty" with the car and from there they will journey south to the Lakes and try their luck with the mosquitoes.

Alfred Edlund has undertaken to be agent for two news papers "The Morning Albertan" which he will receive from the train at noon every day and the "Calgary News Telegram" which he will receive from the train every evening. These news papers will have all the latest news of the present wars, so people and customers on the street need not trouble themselves to go to the train and get their papers from the news agent there but just look out for our news boy.

A splendid audience witnessed the matched race between Scotty's John and Otto Reinecke's Grey Cloud. Gray Cloud was splendidly handled and did the distance in much faster time than he had ever done it before, yet John had too much speed for him. At that it was a fine race interesting from start to finish. This event furnished the unusual spectacle of a thorough-bred losing to a grade Hope the price on drugs and harness do not take a raise as a result of this race. Can't all be winners.

Firemen Spend a Day in the Hills

On Tuesday morning the firemen were all up bright and early ready to start out for a days fun in the hills. A little before 6 o'clock three auto loads started out and everybody was in the best of humor even if they had lost most of a nights sleep getting ready. The cars arrived at the camping spot about 8 o'clock and the boys all spread out to try and clean up the creek of what fish there were in it and when Chief Westmore blew the roll call at noon they came straggling in to dinner but reported there were still a good many fish left in the creek but that they would get them during the afternoon. After everybody eating all he could of a lunch of which there was enough for as many more some lay down to sleep some started to fish again, some to climb hills, some to put the cars in good shape to make the home trip, and some to lay around and look pleasant. A little after six the boys staggled into camp all tired but declaring that they had spent a great day and were ready to start for home which they all did arriving home between eight and nine o.clock and making for bed just as soon as they possibly could.

Province of Alberta Department of Municipal Affairs

Notice of Court for Confirmation of Returns of Unpaid Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of the Disitict Court has appointed Thursday, 24 day of September, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the holding of a court at the Court House in the town of Macleod for confirmation of the returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 91 of the Local Improvement Act, covering the following Local Improvement Districts, viz.:

10, 71, 100, 101, 130, 131, 39, 40, 69, 70, 129.

Also for confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 19 of The School Assessment Ordinance by the Secretary-Treasurer of the following School Districts, viz.:

18, 311, 469, 520, 573, 793, 863, 988, 993, 1052, 1066, 1081, 1123, 1209, 1338, 1360, 1371, 1383, 1428, 1417, 1450, 1483, 1521, 1538, 1649, 1660, 1662, 1683, 1685, 1686, 1720, 1767, 1839, 1856, 1871, 1976, 1997, 1998, 2002, 2018, 2021, 2022, 2030, 2039, 2082, 2101, 2155, 2157, 2199, 2307, 2355 2636, 2672, 2723.

Also for confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return made under the provisions of Section 11, of the Educational Tax Act, covering the lands located in the following Territoral Units:

Numbers 10, 39, 40, 69, 70, 71, 100, 101, 129, 130, 131: as shown on official map prepared by Department of Municipal Affairs.

Dated at Edmonton this 15th day of July, 1914.

John Perrie,
Deputy Minister
of Municipal Affairs

21—28

The Norman Picnic

On Friday the Normans had their annual celebration at the Woodhouse Church. The programme commenced at 10 a. m. and lasted until 10.30 p. m. About two hundred people attended. The programe consisted of National Songs, orations and other musical selections. After luncheon the crowd were busily engaged in sports of all kinds. A ball game was played between the married and single men and ended in favor of the unmarried.

In the evening the old as well as the young all joined in a dance. The music was abely furnished by Messrs MicCormick and Ericson.

$4000.00 Fire YesterdaY

Yesterday between 12.30 and 1 o'clock the residence of Mr. J. H. Walton a ranchar living about five miles west of Claresholm took fire by the explosion of a small oil stove which had overheated. Mrs. Walton was sick in bed when the fire started and the nurse had to hurry to get her out of the house which she did by just lifting her out of bed without taking time to get any extra clothes. After getting Mrs. Walton out the nurse ran to the top of a hill to call Mr. Walton who was working in his field about three quarters of a mile away, but before he could get there the house was in ruins and the barn had caught fire on one of the corners and he succeeded in getting this out before it had done much damage. They were unable to save anything from the house except the clothing which they had on at the time of the fire. The loss amounts to about $4000.00, the house was insured for $1500.00, and his furniture for about $1000 00, but this will not fully cover the loss. Some of the town's people went out in cars but were too late to render any assistance as the fire was almost burnt out when they arrived. The Review and people of Claresholm and district all regret the loss which has befell Mr. Walton.

Sheriff's Sale

Province of Alberta To Wit By virtue of a writ of Execution issued out of the District Court of Macleod, Alberta at the suit of THE BANK OF HAMILTON Plaintiff and BENAJAH J. MILLER Defendant and to me directed against the lands of BENAJAH J. MILLER I have seized and taken into Execution the following lands namely: The North West Quarter of Section Nine (9), Township Fourteen (14), Range Twenty-Eight (28), West of the Fourth (4th) Neridian, in the Province of Alberta, except all mines and minerals, which I shall expose for sale on Saturday the Twenty-Fourth (24th) day of October 1914 in front of the post office at Stavely, Alberta at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheriff's office July 20, 1914.

A. B. MacDonald, Sheriff
Macleod Judical District.

22—31

LEAGUE STANDINGS

NATIONAL

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	57	37	.598
Chicago	52	45	.536
St. Louis	52	47	.525
Boston	48	45	.516
Philadelphia	45	49	.479
Cincinnati	46	51	.474
Brooklyn	40	51	.440
Pittsburg	40	53	.430

AMERICAN

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	63	34	.650
Boston	56	44	.560
Washington	54	44	.551
Detroit	52	49	.551
St. Louis	48	50	.490
Chicago	48	52	.480
New York	44	56	.440
Cleveland	33	69	.324

FEDERAL

	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltimore	52	41	.559
Chicago	56	43	.566
Brooklyn	49	41	.544
Indianapolis	50	43	.538
Buffalo	46	47	.495
Pittsburg	41	52	.441
Kansas City	43	56	.434
St. Louis	42	56	.429

INTERNATIONAL

	W.	L.	Pct
Rochester	61	42	.59
Baltimore	58	43	.574
Buffalo	57	43	.570
Providence	56	43	.566
Newark	46	48	.489
Toronto	47	52	.475
Montreal	42	58	.420
Jersey City	31	69	.310

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Hurt you?" cried Barbara, "hurt you? Oh, I never meant to! What are you saying?"

"You ha' never gived me yer name."

"Haven't I? I am sorry. I forgot; and you were so good to me last night. My name is Barbara Chance."

Mrs. Russell laughed.

"I found that out from Kate Jessop, lovey. And don't I know, without her troublin' to tell me, that you're a reel lady by birth? Now, there's one thing I'd like to sye. Why do you want to tike up with the likes o' her?"

"She was my father's servant and my very good friend; and I am poor, and not a lady any longer; I have to work for my living."

"They all says that when they comes to town, honey love. But why ever, now, did you run away from your 'ome? You tell me that."

"I had a very sad reason."

"Let's 'ope that it was nothing to do with a young man. But whether it 'ad or not, don't you be shy o' telling things to your Mrs. Russell."

Barbara laid her little white hand on the good woman's arm.

"It has nothing to do with any young man," she replied, "and I think I would tell you things as soon as anybody in all the world, but the reason I have left home is a great secret. It belongs to others, and I cannot tell it to anyone."

"Not even to that Kate Jessop?"

"Certainly not."

"There, then, I'll say no more. You come into my kitchen. Now, ain't it warm and cosy?"

The kitchen was certainly big and looked very cheerful at that moment, for the gas burners were incandescent, and made a blaze as bright as day. There was a huge fire in the range, and a table drawn up not far from the fire had a clean white cloth spread over it. A boy with a freckled face and red hair—a boy of between thirteen and fourteen years of age—was seated by the table. His shoulders were hitched up to his ears, and he was busily engaged devouring great mouthfuls of oatmeal porridge, milk and cream.

"Dan, mind yer manners," said Mrs. Russell. "This yere's our young lady guest: Miss Barbara Chance by name. Make yer bob, Dan, and then set down and sup up yer porridge."

Dan turned crimson, pulled his red forelock, and resumed his breakfast.

"You have a look of your mother, Dan," said Barbara, in her sweet voice. Her voice made him look at her, and when he did so, she smiled so gently that he forgot his overpowering sense of shyness, and smiled back in return.

"Pore, Dan, 'es that oarse with his chest that he can't let out a word this blessed day," said Mrs. Russell. "He can't go to no school, can Dan, and so I'll sye if the 'spector walks in."

"The spectre!" said Barbara.

"The inspector, mother," corrected Dan. "I can talk all right mother," he responded, "only I ain't fit for no school."

"He's a lazy boy, is Dan," continued Mrs. Russell. "But now, miss, seat yourself, and 'ere's yer breakfast."

The breakfast was certainly first rate. Barbara was hungry, and did full justice to it. Mrs. Russell also ate a little, and looked on well pleased. She became more and more attached to Barbara every moment.

"I'm that pleased to have yer in my 'ouse; that I am!"

"Oh, thank you, Mrs. Russell. I wonder if—of course I could pay for it, but—if you wouldn't help me this morning."

"I'm werry busy, but—Wull wot can I do?"

"I have a friend," said Barbara. "It is true I haven't heard from her for a great many years. Her name is Miss Lacy, and she lives in a part of London called St. John's Wood. I have always written to her at Christmas time. I want to see her very badly. I want to call on her this morning. I thought perhaps you would tell me how to get to her house."

"Let me think," said Mrs. Russell. She flopped on a chair, and put her fat hands on her fat knees. "Nime, Lacy; plice, St. John's Wood; young lady, knows nothing o' the wise of a big city—"

"Mother!" burst from Dan. "I say, old lidy, I know how to git to St. John's Wood."

"You're too 'oarse to go out with yer bad chest," remarked his parent.

"No, my chest is better. I'd like to go—I'd like to go fine."

"Then there you be, missie. Dan'll tike yer."

"Oh, thank you, Dan," said Barbara.

"When'll yer be waintin' to start, miss?" asked Dan.

"At once," answered Barbara.

"I'll put on my Sunday-go-to-meetin' best," said Dan, and he dashed noisily out of the room.

"There," said Mrs. Russell. "You 'as tuk his fancy, miss, as you does the fancy of every one else, I'm thinking. He's a queer lad, is Dan; werry sulky at times, but that willin' to oblige all them as is good to him. Now, miss, you'd best run up and put your own things on, and I'll 'ave something 'ot for yer dinner whenever you returns."

A few minutes later Barbara, with her new escort, was walking down Vauxhall Bridge Road in order to reach the underground for St. John's Wood. If little Barbara Chance knew nothing about London, there was not a corner of the great metropolis that Dan had not made acquaintance with. He had begun his present campaign by smartening himself up as much as possible. This was a great expedition in his life. He felt that he had suddenly become a man. He felt further that he was walking out with his own special "gel." He wondered if any of his friends would observe him. He hoped so. He guessed how mad they would be, could they see him at this juncture. Dan was intensely happy. His heart was beating fast in his breast. He did not dare to speak to his adorable divinity; but to glance from time to time at her face, and to hear her pretty voice, meant paradise to him.

Barbara had put her purse into an inner pocket. She had also, by Dan's own suggestion, given him a couple of shillings to spend for her. This trust on her part "bowled him over," as he expressed it, "for ever and ever, Amen." It was Dan who took the tickets. Oh, wasn't he proud! It was Dan who directed those beautiful little feet to the place where she wanted to go. Was not this cold and damp winter's day full of sunshine for happy Dan? Barbara thought his London very, very dull and desolate, but to Dan it was fairyland. He wondered what this most beautiful young lady wished to say to Miss Lacy, but on no account would he be inquisitive. He was as reverent in his adoration as though he were the highest gentleman in the land.

They stepped from the train at the right station. Barbara told Dan the street. They found it. They stopped at the correct number and—luck of all lucks!—the lady whom Barbara wished to see was at home.

"Oh, Dan, isn't this splendid!" said the girl, turning round and fixing her bright eyes on his face. "You will wait for me outside? I won't keep you longer than I can help."

"I'd stay leanin' against this rail for ever," said Dan, with fervour. "Tike yer time," he continued.

Barbara smiled. The next minute she was inside a minute house, a house sparsely furnished with a certain attempt at the aesthetic in style. The papers were of a greeny grey; the woodwork was painted to match. There was a sad dearth of pictures on the walls, but these were made up for by innumerable fans, which were spread wide open and pinned here and there on the greeny grey walls in fantastic patterns. The little sitting room into which Barbara was ushered had a tiny square of felt carpet in the middle of the floor. The edges of the floor were stained a dark chocolate brown, and a few ricketty tables were scattered here and there in the room. These were covered with art serge on which knick-knacks of a fifth-rate description displayed themselves. There were many photograph frames containing faded, old-fashioned photographs. There were little pots with paper frills round them. There was a large, common-looking vase with paper flowers in it. The grate was destitute of fire, but was filled with some dingy paper shavings, and from the mantelpiece hung some art curtains, folded back in coquettish style. These gave what the lady of the house considered an air of immense refinement to the room. The two windows were also draped with similar art curtains, with lace curtains peeping from beneath; these were meant to be white, but were in reality yellow from London smoke and fog.

Presently the lady whom Barbara had come to seek entered the room. She was a small, thin, not to say wizened, woman of between fifty and sixty years of age. Her hair was scanty, and was coiled with tightness round her head. Her temples were very much sunken, and her eyes—small, beady black—had a quick, anxious, suspicious gaze in them.

A long time ago this woman had been Barbara's governess. Barbara ran up to her now and took her hand.

"Do you know me?" she said, "or have you forgotten me?"

Now, Miss Lacy was short-sighted, and as when she last saw Barbara, she was a little girl with her hair falling over her shoulders, she did not at first recognize the grown-up girl who now greeted her.

"My dear, I—I seem to remember you, but—forgive me; my dear—my sight, it is not good."

"I am Barbara Chance, your old pupil."

"You, Barbara Chance! What—of Worthington-on-the-Hill?"

"Yes, I used to live there. Miss Lacy, dear Miss Lacy; God made me remember you last night. I want you to help me. You can do for me what no one else can do. I can't ask anybody else in all the world. I want you—to give me—"

"My dear, sit down, sit down, won't you?"

"Oh, Miss Lacy, first tell me you will do it. Will you give me a reference? Will you say on a bit of paper that you know me, and that I am—I am respectable? And if anybody calls and speaks to you about me, or writes to you, will you say that you know me well, and that I am quite a—a good sort of girl; that I am honest, sober, quiet, and all the rest? Please, Miss Lacy, will you? Please, please!"

(To be Continued)

HAND FULL OF WHITE BLISTERS

Scratching Made it Pain so Badly Lost Many Nights' Sleep. Could Not Do Work at All. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Box 695, Valleyfield, Que.—"My hand would get full of little white blisters and when I would scratch it would pain me so badly I lost many nights' sleep. My hand was one mass of sores. I more than suffered and talk about itching! When I rubbed my hand it would burn. I had it about six years. I could not do any work at all. If you had seen my hand you would have said there was no cure. I used to cry and get so discouraged. I was never troubled with it in the summer but as soon as the cold weather started my hand got sore.

"I tried all that was given me and was treated for three months and every night I washed my hand in ——. It had spread all over my hand. I started to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief. One cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment completely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Sarah Mercier, June 11, 1913.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent dry, thin and falling hair, allay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, afford a most effective and economical treatment. Sold throughout the world. For [illegible] free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S
LYE
CLEANS DISINFECTS

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Gambetta's Table

There is a curious story told of the table at which Gambetta wrote. A previous owner, General Lahitte, minister for foreign affairs in 1849, dismissed his confidential servant because he believed he had stolen a large sum of money in 1,000 franc banknotes. Years afterward, when the table had to be repaired, the joiner employed for the work found the missing bundle of banknotes between the mahogany board of the table and the drawers below. They had lain there unnoticed for fourteen years. Unfortunately the story does not go on to say that the poor servant and his mistaken master were alive at the time of the discovery and that the one's character was cleared and the other's confidence restored.

The Japanese Hades

The Japanese language has no equivalent for our word "hell," but has the word "jigoku" instead. Jigoku consists of, first, eight immense hot hells, ranging one beneath the other in tiers. Each of these hells has sixteen additional hells outside its gates, like so many antechambers, so that there are in all 136 hot hells. Second, there are eight large cold hells, each with its sixteen ante-hells, making the same number of cold that there are of hot hells. Besides these 272 hot and cold hells for offenders of the common sort, the wily Japs have twenty mammoth "hells of utter darkness," into which will be consigned the spirits of children who take the name of Dai Butsa, or Great Buddha, in vain.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A traveller, on a freezing January night, called at an inn, but found it full.

"Well, landlord," he said. "I can't sleep out on the snow crust. You must put me up somehow."

"I guess, then," said the landlord, "we'll make up a bed in the hall and curtain it off for you." Accordingly this was done. And the traveller, under a rather thick blanket, fell asleep. But in the middle of the night he awoke freezing. An icy draught blew through his hair and moustache; it even lifted his thick blanket and swept over his bare legs. The traveller arose. The sheet that had been hung up as a partition had become unfastened and it was waving merrily in the breeze.

"Landlord," said the traveler. "Landlord!"

"What is it?" a voice shouted back.

"Landlord," said the traveller, "will you please let me have a paper of pins to lock my bedroom door with?"

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Crocodile's Artificial Jaw

The Frankfort zoo possesses a special treasure in a Gangetic crocodile—or gavial—the only specimen of its kind in Germany. Consequently there was great tribulation the other day when this precious beast broke its jaw on the rocks in its pool and all efforts to persuade the broken bone to reunite were in vain.

A military doctor, Major Marx, has succeeded in replacing the fractured jaw by an artificial one of aluminum.

The capture of a wild cat in Arnamurchan Forest, Argyllshire, will come as a shock to the popular belief that the species is extinct in Scotland. As a matter of fact, quite a number of the animals have been killed or captured in recent years in the Highland deer forests. Five years ago a gamekeeper trapped fourteen within a week or two at Glenmoriston, one of them measuring four feet from head to tip of tail.

The venom of the cobra, the most deadly of all Indian serpents, has always proven more or less of a mystery, in view of the fact that if the poison glands are cut out of a newly killed snake of this species, their contents may be swallowed with impunity by a healthy human being, the poison being digested in a perfectly natural way, while if the person swallowing the venom happens to have any sore place in his mouth at the time his death is almost instantaneous.

"They say that people who are married get to look alike."

"Yes; but it's a queer thing that they rarely get to think alike."—Boston Transcript.

Time never hangs heavy on the hands of a boy with his first watch.

Easier Than Walking

The topic turned to the rising generation, and Former Governor Judson Harmon of Ohio, was reminded of a small party named Willie.

One night Willie was trying to make a toy locomotive circulate when his mother glanced up from the baby she was disrobing for the night.

"Willie," said she, "just run upstairs and bring me baby's night gown, won't you?"

"I don't want to," complainingly responded Willie. "I have got to make this train go."

"For shame, Willie!" expostulated mother. "If you are not kind to your little sister she will put on her wings one of these days and fly back to heaven!"

"If she has got wings," was the indifferent rejoinder of Willie, "let her put them on now and fly upstairs for her night gown."

In a newly published book of reminiscences a good story is told of the late Sir William Harcourt. He was about to get into a hansom when a friend, passing in a brougham, offered to give Sir William, whose avoirdupois was considerable, a lift to his town house.

Sir William accepted the offer and gave the disappointed Jehu a shilling.

"Only a bob, guv'nor?" he asked ruefully.

"Certainly," was the reply. "I never got into your cab."

"But, guv'nor," responded the Jehu "consider the fright you gave the hoss."

Jones (getting on in the world and now selecting a uniform for his chaffeur)—I like this one best, btu it's rather expensive.

Expert Salesman—Then I should have it. After all, it's your boss who pays.—Punch.

"Going to England"

The Isle of Wight inhabitants are not alone in speaking of "going to England" when they have their own fragment of the kingdom. A patriotic Cornishman also "goes to England" when he crosses the Tamar. Similarly inhabitants of the Balkan peninsula leave their own corner of the continent—in curious contrast with the people of our own island. We regard ourselves as both of and in "Europe," and accordingly it is only "the continent" that we visit. The record in the splendid isolation line is probably held by that minister of the Cumbraes, in the Clyde, who prayed for a blessing upon "the inhabitants of Great and Little Cumbrae and the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland."—London Mirror.

"Now, Alice," said Mrs. Bounce to her newest domestic, "while I'm out just pare the potatoes and get them ready. I shall not be gone long."

About an hour later Mrs. Bounce came back from her shopping expedition, bringing the meat that was destined to accompany the potatoes to the dinner table. Alice was calmly seated on the floor, and around her a goodly collection of the delectable tubers.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the horrified mistress. "What in the name of all that's wonderful are you doing?"

"Doin', ma'am!" replied the fair maid of all work. "Doin' what ye told me, indeed. I've done the best I could, too."

Then she pointed to the potatoes. "I've paired all of 'em, ma'am," she mumbled, "but try as I will, I can't get a mate for this little beggar."

Female Bootblack

In this country the bootblack's calling has always been a monopoly of the male sex, but in at least one Swiss town it is invaded by women. On emerging from the railway station at Zurich one sees three middle aged women kneeling at their wooden blocks and eager to shine the travellers' shoes. When no customers are forthcoming the shoeblackesses of Zurich spend their time knitting stockings.

A man who was reprimanded for swearing replied that he did not see any harm in it.

"No harm in it!" said the minister. "Why, do you know the Commandment, 'Swear not at all?'"

"I do not swear at all," said the man. "I only swear at those who annoy me."

A Financial Problem

It was at a theatre in Manchester, England. The king, aged and infirm, was blessed with two sons. He was pacing up and down the stage, with a wearied, troubled look, exclaiming aloud: "On which of these my sons shall I bestow my crown?"

Immediately came a voice from the gallery: "Why not 'arf a crown apiece, guv'nor?"

"It is the duty of every one to make at least one person happy during the week," said the Sunday school teacher. "Now have you done so, Johnny?"

"Yes'm," said Johnny promptly.

"That's right. What did you do?" asked the teacher.

"I went to see my aunt and she was happy when I went home."

Wisdom of Solomon

The reason Solomon is called the wisest man is because he never tried to tell each of his wives that she was the only woamn he ever loved.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No Encouragement

Mrs. Short—Oh, dear, I do wish we were rich! Just think of the good we could do if we only had lots of money!

Mr. Short—True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet way now.

Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of.

Teacher—Did anyone help you with this map, Sam?

Sam—No, sir. My brother did it all by himself.—Life.

Tramp—Please, mum, I haven't a friend or relative in the world.

Housekeeper—Well, I'm glad there's no one to worry over you in case you get hurt. Here, Tige.

HIGH POWER REPEATING RIFLES

Solid Breech Hammerless Safe

NOTE the performance of Remington-UMC High Power Repeating Rifles, and the class of Sportsmen who use them—and you see the reasons why leading sportsmen of the world are more and more shooting Remington-UMC.

Accuracy, sure fire, speed, hitting power, ease and simplicity of operation, *dependability* such as you've wanted all your life.

Go see the dealer who displays the *Red Ball Mark* of Remington-UMC—the *Sign of Sportsmen's Headquarters.* Let him show you the Remington-UMC *Slide Action* Repeaters. He has these Remington-UMC rifles in stock now, or can get them for you.

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Windsor, Ontario

Observation

What a lot can be done by training. The other day I was on a pier; a sailor was looking out over the misty sea, and he said, "There is a ship!" I looked, and I couldn't see a ship, but his eyes saw miles and miles away.

So much depends on being quick at noticing. Millions of people had seen an apple fall from the tree, and if they had been asked why it fell, they would simply have said, "Of course it falls when it is ripe;" but Newton saw in it the strange law of universal gravitation. Thousands had seen steam lifting kettle lids, but Watt won from that simple fact the idea of the steam engine. Thousands had seen a lamp swinging and thought nothing of it; to Galileo it represented the pendulum. When you do not quite understand a thing, never hesitate to ask about it. I hope parents will forgive me for giving that advice.—The Rev. Bernard J. Snell.

Keep It Dark

"Keep it out of the paper," is the cry which the local newspaper publisher daily hears. To oblige often costs considerable, though the party who makes the request thinks the granting scarcely worth saying "thank you" for. A newspaper is a peculiar thing in the public's eye. The news gatherer is stormed at because he gets hold of one item and is abused because he does not get another. Young men, and often young women, as well as older persons, perform acts which become legitimate items for publication and then rush to the newspaper office and beg the editor not to notice their escapades. The next day they condemn the same paper for not having published another party doing the same thing they were guilty of, forgetting apparently their late visit to the printing office.

New Serum to Kill Out Diphtheria

In a special article in one of the Vienna papers Prof. Behring, the discoverer of the diphtheria specific, describes what he hopes to accomplish with his latest serum, "TA." He expects to greatly reduce the number of cases of diphtheria, now about 100,000 annually in Germany alone and estimated at about 3,000,000 a year altogether.

In twenty years, he says, with this preventative system enforced, there will be only sporadic cases of genuine diphtheria.

Complications are bound to arise where a deaf man is concerned. The one in this story was being married, and the parson asked the usual question—"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?"

"Eh?" said the deaf man.

"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?" This time a bit louder.

The groom seemed to get angry.

"Oh, I don't know," he said; "she ain't so awful. I've seen wus than her that didn't have as much money."

This Bishop is a Men's Man

The universally-loved bishop of London, whom even the militant suffragettes trusted until he told the truth about the treatment of their "tortured" sisters in the jails, has a genuine for making friends with all classes of people. Speaking the other night before an audience of cockneys, he told them that when he was in New York he made an "unofficial wager" that he would make London a better, squarer, and soberer place before they could make New York so. "You don't want to see me beaten, disgraced and ashamed to go to New York again," he remarked. The audience cheered. What else could they do? He had appealed to their sporting blood as well as their manhood and had shown himself able to accommodate his ideas to their mental outlook.

"Yes, sir," said Philip, I've come to the conclusion that I amount to something after all. There have been times when I was disposed to believe that I was a mere cipher in the world, but I can never have so small an opinion of myself again."

"What has caused this sudden change in your estimation of yourself.

"I have just been talking to a man who wants my vote."

Why He Didn't Tango

Ramsay Peugnet, secretary of the American Silk Manufacturers' association, pointed out recently in New York that the tango had enlarged the silk business by 250,000 new looms and spindles.

"The tango, the one-step, the hesitation and the other new dances," Mr. Peugnet said, have caused the average woman, who only bought one dinner gown a year in the past, to buy two, three and four new gowns now. Hence the silk trade's enormous expansion.

"It's a good thing for silk," Mr. Peugnet went on, "that all men are not like Blanc.

"Blanc sat disconsolately in the smoking room while all the other guests at a ball were tangoing like mad.

"'Why, Blanc, what are you doing here? Why aren't you out on the floor tangoing, man?' his host asked.

"'I don't tango?' Blanc answered.

"'You don't tango? Incredible! How on earth is it that you don't tango?'

"'Well,' said Blanc, sadly, 'I'd like to tango, and I would tango, only the music puts me out and the girl gets in my way.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A western preacher tells of a marriage ceremony he performed for a couple from a small town. After all was completed the couple evinced no disposition to leave the chancel. So the clergyman held out his hand, shook hands with the bride and then held out his hand to the bridegroom. The latter had his hand deep in his trousers pocket, and as the minister stood with his hand out, he said, somewhat impatiently and in a tone that could be heard all over the church:

"Well, I am getting the money out as fast as I can!"

Pretty Bad

The barber was very busy and the shop was full of men waiting for him to practice his tonsorial art upon their heads and faces.

One man, Mr. Blank, became tired of waiting for his turn to come and started to leave. Although his beard had come out pretty heavy, he thought no one could notice it and that he could come back the next morning when Hughes, the barber, was not so busy. The barber, not wishing a customer to go away unattended to, accosted him by saying, "You're not leavin' us, is you, Mr. Blank?"

"Why, I don't need a shave, do I, Hughes?"

Hughes thereupon looked his customer over critically and answered him assuredly: "No, youse don't need a shave; all youse need is a hair cut on de face."—National Monthly.

Major Harland Bowden, the Unionist candidate in Northeast Derbyshire, who condemns at meetings the haste with which, as he alleges, the Insurance act was rushed through made a neat reply to an interjetcion the other night.

He was enlarging in his usual style on the imperfections of the act.

"Rome was not built in a day," came a voice from the audience.

"Unfortunately, the Insurance act was," retorted the major.

The queen's chief dresser, who is responsible for the packing of her majesty's luggage when the court moves, has a list of certain personal and specially treasured belongings which always go with the queen from one royal residence to another. Among these treasures are a Bible and a shawl, both wedding presents from the late Mrs. Gladstone. Altogether there are some thirty articles on the list, including ten photographs of different members of the royal family.

Mr. Justice Darling was once trying a case in which the questions arose whether the defendant, a vocalist, was competent to fulfill his contract. One of the witnesses said, in reply to Mr. Duke, D.C., "Well, he could not sing like the Archangel Gabriel."

"I have never heard the Archangel Gabriel," was the comment.

Mr. Justice Darling replied blandly, with a gentle sarcasm, "That, Mr. Duke, is a pleasure to come."—Answers.

Why Should You Pay

$1.00 for 3 lb. tin of ordinary tea that will make about 450 cups? Since you can buy a 3 lb. tin of Green Label Red Rose at $1.20—a tea that will make 600 cups of a richer, finer quality.

427

Red Rose Tea "is Good Tea"

In the 1 lb. package we would suggest your trying the 50c. quality of Red Rose—It's a stronger as well as a finer-flavored tea.

Red Rose Tea is Never Sold in Bulk

N.B.—Coffee users will find Red Rose Coffee as generously good as Red Rose Tea.

OMEGA

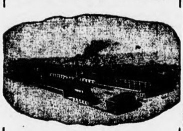
Under the name "OMEGA" knowledge and quality combine to make a watch as perfect as a timepiece can be made.

For sale by all jewelers.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Soup problems solved. Clark does the worrying and the work—and assures satisfaction. Order an assortment.

CHATEAU BRAND CONCENTRATED SOUPS



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ENGINEERS & BOILERMAKERS

Engines of all kinds, Boilers of all kinds, Plumbing Machinery, Tanks, Heavy Plate Work, etc.—Write for prices.

14 STRACHAN AVE.,
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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT of SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1 No2 No3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD LONDON, ENG WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c we will mail you

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

CHILDREN TEETHING
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
USED BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THREE GENERATIONS

PATENTS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., head office King street east, Toronto, Canada.

A Hint

"Yes," said the young student thoughtfully, "when I get interested in a subject I never stop until I have embraced it thoroughly."

"That's nice," was the hesitating reply. "Do—do you think Im an interesting subject?"

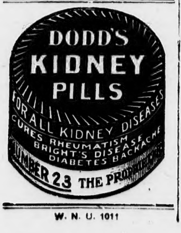
The Competitors

"Is there much competition in your office?" asked Miss Skittles.

"Sure!" replied the facetious Miss Skids "Between the mirror and the clock."—Puck.

"When did you find that you cared for him?"

"About a quarter of a minute after I discovered he no longer felt that life would not be worth living if he couldn't have me."—Chicago Record-Herald.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PR

Great Crest of the Sierra

Mount Whitney, the highest point in the United States, is not an isolated mountain peak, like Mount Shasta or Mount Rainier but is the loftiest point in the great California crest or enormous saw tooth ridge of the Sierra Nevada, including many eminences almost as high. Mount Whitney is 14,501 feet above sea level. Among those of slightly lesser height are Mount Russell, less than a mile distant, 14,190 feet; Mount Williamson, 14,384 feet; Mount Muir, 14,205 feet; Mount Langley, 14,042 feet; Mount Barnard, 14,003 feet, and Mount Tyndall, 14,025 feet. The most distant of there is less than six miles away.

By a strange freak of nature the lowest point of dry land in the United States is less than eighty miles from the highest. The lowest point is in Death Valley and is 276 feet below sea level. It is said that from this point Mount Whitney can be easily seen on a clear day

A Question of Brains

At a club frequented by doctors the discussion came up recently whether a person could live without a brain. During the discourse one of the doctors said: "When I was practising medicine in Indiana a remarkable case came under my supervision. A man while out hunting had leaned upon his shotgun and the weapon had gone off accidentally, making a large wound in his head just above the ear. The brain was laid bare and in bringing the patient to the hospital a handful of the gray matter leaked out. He was trepanned and finally recovered, his mental faculties apparently as good as ever."

"Your story is interesting," interrupted an auditor, "but it sounds to me somewhat inconsistent."

"Why so?" questioned the narrator.

"Because," answered the other doctor, "if he had ever had a handful of brains he wouldn't have leaned on the gun."—National Monthly.

Not the Silent Partner

"I want to telegraph $25 to Chicago," said a man to the clerk in a Boston telegraph office recently.

"The name, please," asked the receiving teller, a good looking young woman behind the counter, whose age might have been twenty-five.

"It's for Mrs. Mary K. Brown, 175 — avenue," answered the man.

"Your name, too, please," again questioned the young woman.

"My name is Henry Brown; I'm the other half of the firm," answered the man.

"The money goes to the silent partner, eh?" good naturedly remarked the young woman.

"Not on your life she isn't," answered the man. "Nothing silent about her. She's made more noise for the last two weeks for this $25 than you can imagine. She's the noisy partner of the firm, and she makes good with the title too."—Boston Traveler.

His Tribute to His Wife

The following obituary notice was published in a German paper:

"Today red, tomorrow dead. So it was with my wife, who only seven days ago 'was springing over bench and table,' and was buried yesterday. During her life she was a live woman, who did not easily mistake an X for a U. For that reason everybody can tell the extent of my sorrow; so young and so merry, and now buried. What is human life? I have said to myself repeatedly within the past few days, and also yesterday in the churchyard when I paid the sexton, who will also keep the grave mound in order. So cheerful a wife I shall certainly never, never find again, and therefore my sorrow is a righteous one. I wish that heaven preserves any man from a similar sad fate, and thanks for the flowers, as well as the Herr Cantor, the music master of the choir, for the grave hymn, which went through and through me, but was very well sung.—Ackerman, Master Locksmith."

The Giraffe as it Feeds

The singular shape of the giraffe is adapted to its habits of life. It feeds on the young branches and top shoots of the trees, and its long fore legs and neck enable it to browse at a far greater height than any other animal, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. In feeding it stretches up its neck and with its long prehensile tongue, which it can protrude to a surprising distance, hooks down the tender shoots and leaves into its mouth. But the creature's peculiar form, though enabling it to feed on what it likes best, is sometimes the cause of its destruction. The fore legs are so long that to reach the ground it has to stretch them wide apart and bend down its neck in a semi-circle, and while drinking in this defenceless attitude the lion or leopard springs upon it and overpowers it before it can recover itself.

In Auckland, it appears, woman still keep their hats on in the theatres. At a comedy a very large lady was requested by a small man behind her to remove her headgear.

"I can't see the stage," he told her, "and I want to laugh with the rest of the audience."

"Oh, indeed!" she replied, indignantly. "Well, you just watch my shoulders and when I laugh you laugh."—Boston Transcript.

There had been great excitement in the courtroom when the jury had brought in the verdict. The discharged prisoner was gleeful.

"My goodness, Pat," protested Mr. Skids, "the man was guilty! Why didn't you convict him?"

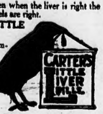
"Begorra," replied Pat, "hanging would have been too good for him."—Judge.

Mr. Comyns Carr tells with great gusto about the device adopted by Sir Squire Bancroft to cheer him up in his recent illness. Sir Squire paid a visit to his old friend, and brought him a fine basket of grapes.

"Are they white grapes?" said Mr. Comyns Carr.

Speaking very solemnly in his deep base voice Sir Squire Bancroft replied: "In serious cases I never bring black."—Tit-Bits.

Women are seldom of a warlike nature—yet they are often called to arms



Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The Legs in Swimming

The correct stroke of the legs is exactly like that of a frog's hind legs. Watch one of these frogs and copy his style. You cannot do better. The legs are drawn up together slowly, not with a jerk, until they are gathered in close under the body. Then with a sudden, quick spring they are shot out behind, the ankles being turned so that the soles of the feet present as flat a surface as possible to the water and so offer more resistance from which to make progress. As the kick is made the legs should be spread out in the shape of a letter V., but not allowed to sink far down under the surface of the water. If they kick downward at any angle instead of out straight behind much of their energy is wasted in unnecessarily forcing the body out of the water instead of forward.

Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts, (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

Ends of the Earth

If you stand at the north pole you can look in only one direction—south. No matter how you may twist around on your heels, it is always toward the south that your eyes are directed. North as a terrestrial direction has vanished. You have arrived at the end of north. You are "where it lives." Or else we may say that north has suddenly sprung into the sky and is now at an unattainable distance directly over your head. A moment before your foot touched the pole north was straight ahead of you, and you had all the four cardinal points to choose from—east, west, north and south. Now three of them have vanished and south alone remains. The reverse is true at the south pole, where all directions on the earth's surface are alike north. In view of these facts we may speak of the north and south poles as the "ends of the earth." They are the two truning points, arrived at either one of which there is no choice left but to start toward the other.—New York Journal.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

Wireless Stations in China

A big deal has just been concluded between the Marconi Company and the Chinese government, whereby the former has obtained a contract worth $10,000,000 to construct wireless stations in China. The company will also receive a royalty of fifteen per cent. on the receipts from all Chinese stations for twenty-five years.

"Tickets," said the collector, as he opened the door of the carriage in which sat a man who looked as if he was anchored to his seat. The man handed over the pasteboard, which was duly inspected. Then, looking around, the collector said:

"Is there another gentleman in the carriage?"

"No."

"Is that other portmanteau yours, then, too?"

"Other portmanteau?"

"Yes, on the floor there, by the other?"

"Those," said the traveller, with dignity, "are my feet."

"Why are you going around in that horrible coat?"

"My wife needs a new gown."

"You shouldn't spend all your money on her."

"Well, if she doesn't get that new gown I'm afraid she'll get a new husband."

"Did you find anything in that house?" asked the footpad.

"Nothing worth while," sneered the burglar. "But it's bad luck to come away empty-handed so I brought along the watchdog and a lot of burglar-alarm apparatus."—Washington Star.

"That man must be an insidious lobbyist," declared Congressman Grump.

"What has he done?" inquired Congressman Wayback.

"He invited me to share a bottle of grape juice with him"—Pittsburg Post.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Don't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c., 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes 25c., 50c. Eye Book Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., Chicago.

Marketing Wool in the West

Some idea of the work being undertaken by the Co-operative Organization Branch of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture may be gleanen from the fact that wool has been shipped by them to Elsemann Bros., Boston, Mass., the lot including more than 50,000 pounds worth approximately $9,000. The whole supply marketed through this agency was purchased at 17¾ cents per pound, and the producers will receive this price, less the bare cost of marketing.

This is merely another instance of the awakening of live stock interest in the west, and an example of the benefit to be derived from the farmer working along co-operative lines. Last year the small wool growers obtained prices ranging from 8 to 10 cents for their clips; this year the price is practically doubled. In addition to these small producers the large flock owners have also availed themselves of the opportunity.

Among the wool growers sending shipments are Joseph Glenn, South Qu'Appelle, 1,200 pounds; from Forbisher 1,400 pounds, and from Neptune, 1,200 pounds.

Alberta wool growers in considerable numbers are selling their wool through the Saskatchewan government agency; and in addition, the clip of a large flock of mohair goats is being sold by the branch on behalf of ranchers of Delburne, Alberta.

Mr. W. G. Mawhinney, of the department of agriculture, who is in charge of the work of shipping, stated that the wool received was in good condition, and that for the most part the sacks were correctly marked on the outside in accordance with the instructions issued by the department.

Little Jack wanted a dog—an Irish terrier, for choice—but a doubt existed in the mind of his fond mother as to whether it would be wise to introduce one into the house on account of the cat's dislike for the canine race in general.

Still muttering wishes and threats under his breath, Jack departed for school with a look of dire determination on his face.

As dinner time drew near his mother was, as usual, standing at the window in order to watch the young hopeful approaching the house. To her horror, she beheld him hauling on a rope to which was attached a wild and woolly terrier. The dog was firmly resisting Jack's efforts and squatted back on his haunches, allowing itself to be towed.

Mother left the window and awaited developments. In a short while Jack entered the room, still tugging at the unhappy pup.

"Look, mother," he panted. "May I keep this dear little dog? It followed me all the way home?"

"Do you understand this building loan scheme?" asked the prospective investor.

"Sure! They build a house and you pay so much a month. By the time you are thoroughly dissatisfied with the place it's yours," replied the knowing one.

One day in the British Museum a guide was recounting to a little knot of visitors the glories of a battered centaur, when a Smithfield meat salesman broke the reverent hush with the question:

"Excuse me, sir, but what would they feed a bloke like that on—ham and eggs or hay?"—Tit-Bits.

The brilliant crimson cloth of which all cardinals' robes are made has been supplied for generations past by the same family of cloth merchants at Burtscheid, near Aix-a-Chappelle, the secret process by which the dye is made having been handed down from father to son. Curiously enough, these purveyors to the Sacred College have been Lutherans for over two centuries, and the present heads of the firm belong to the same faith.

Government flour mills are advocated by the minister of agriculture for New South Wales, Sydney, Australia. He said that the matter is now before the cabinet and believes that the government will establish the mills at the wheat centres.

A tired little boy sat on the curb with his chin resting in his hands

"I wish I was rich," he exclaimed.

"What would you do with your money if you were rich?" asked one of his playmates.

"I'd buy a great big motor car," answered the little chap, "so I could fly my kite out of the back of it without running my legs off"

Her Cultivated Taste

"How is your daughter getting on with her music?"

"Very well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "She has got along so far that when I ask her to play anything I like she looks haughty and says, 'The idea'"—Washington Star.

"Why are you so pensive?" he asked.

"I'm not pensive," she replied.

"But you haven't said a word for ten minutes."

"Well, I didn't have anything to say."

"Don't you ever say anything when you've nothing to say?"

"No"

"Will you be my wife?"

Richard Mansfield's humor was often misapprehended for conceit.

One night the company was playing under a tin roof upon which a sudden downpour of rain caused a terrific clatter. This startled Mansfield into exclaiming: "What's that noise?" "Rain, sir!" was the answer. "Tell it to stop!" ordered the actor fiercely.

Reparation

Judge (to prisoner at the bar)—So you confess that you robbed the savings bank. Have you anything to urge in the way of extenuating circumstances?

The Prisoner—I have, y' honor. I deposited all the money in the savings bank the very next day.—New York Post.

It is easier to drive some men to drink than it is to hold them back.

A real estate man had been out in the country to look at a piece of property, and the old farmer accompanied him back to town to close the deal. After travelling several miles the farmer was much surprised to see his dog crawl from under the seat, for he had no idea that it had followed him. As the train slowed up at a junction, the farmer put the dog off the car and chased him away.

"That's too nice a dog to lose," remarked the real estate man. "Does he know the way home?"

"Does he?" echoed the old farmer. "Why, mister, I've sold that dog four times."—Judge.

English Laws on Finding

Judge Atherley Jones stopped a case against a man and his son charged with "stealing by finding" a rug which the younger defendant picked up after it had blown off a motorcar. The judge, in directing the jury to return a verdict of not guilty, said that the law with regard to finding property, although there was a popular superstition that finding was keeping, was very clear. If a person found an article it was his duty to preserve it, and, if he had any reason to suppose that it belonged to a certain person, it became his duty to go to that person to make inquiries in order to ascertain. But otherwise there was no actual duty upon him to take it to a police station. It was probably a prudent course, but the police had no greater right to the article than the person who found it—London Times

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right and prevents sickness. During the hot summer months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if Baby's Own Tablets are not at hand the child may die within a few hours. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house and give their children an occasional dose to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait till baby is ill—the delay may cost a precious life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses the Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Old Ruse

The influence of women in Louis XV.'s day was all powerful. The men, in consequence, feared them. It became the fashion for women to dash about Paris in cabriolets, driving often somewhat rashly, and increased accidents were put down to this cause. Gabriel de Sartines, minister of police, dered not forbid any woman to drive in Paris, so he caused an edict to be issued prohibiting their doing so until they were forty years old. "After this declaration," notes Mrs. Bearne in "A Court Painter and His Circle," "there was not a cabriolet to be seen driven by a woman."

Curious Epitaphs

Old New England graveyards are not the only ones which contain curious epitaphs. The old time dweller of Maine who "died of a falling tree," as his headstone asserts, had a fellow in misfortune in far-off Austria, as is shown by W. A. Baillie-Grohman's "The Tyrol and the Tyrolese."

A wooden slab, painted with the representation of a prostrate tree under which lies a man in spread eagle attitude, bears testimony to the violent death of "Johann Lemberger, aged fifty-two and three quarters years. This upright and virtuous youth was squashed by a falling tree."

The record of Michael Gerstner is even more succinct and convincing. He "climbed up, fell down and was dead."

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

Baseball Versus Cricket

We have known only one big league ball player to partake both of baseball and cricket as a pastime. He was the late Harry Vaughn, who played cricket in his early English days and later on became one of the star catchers of the Cincinnati Reds. Remember Rhines and Vaughn?

We asked Vaughn one day what he regarded as the main difference between baseball and cricket.

His answer was the keenest we have ever heard to this query.

"The main difference," he replied "might be summed up in the difference between the war cries of the two sports—between 'Well tried, old top,' and 'Slide, you bonehead, slide!'"—Collier's.

This is the way children sometimes turn the tables on their elders.

Lloyd George after distributing prizes at a school said he hoped the children would have a good record when he should come again. Thereupon they rose, and with one accord said, "Same to you sir."

In St. Petersburg one never sees new buildings in the unsightly scaffold-pole stage, because until the building is finished it is hidden by a matchboard front, built like a wooden house, complete with windows. Inside this is all the ugly scaffolding, and so on.

Hotel Waiter—Come, sir, you really must go off to bed, sir. (Yawns). Why, the dawn's a-breaking, sir.

Late Reveller—Let it break—and put it down in the bill, waiter.—Punch.

Experience comes high but you needn't tell the world what it cost.

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

Zam-Buk

Destroying Cherished Illusions

Scientific experts are never so completely happy as when they are destroying illusions which we have cherished from our childhood.

A sunburned skin, which we are all so anxious to bring back to town at the end of August, is the latest thing to be condemned as unhealthy. Apparently "a nice healthy tan" merely means that its proud wearer has been exposing himself too rashly to the influence of the ultra-violet rays—which is condemned as by no means a healthy process.

Another illusion shattered by the same expert is that the pallor of the man who is "something in the City" is always due to overwork or to the struggle to keep out of the bankruptcy court. He is only pale because the cloud of soot which hangs over the city keeps out the ultra-violet rays, which would otherwise alter his interesting appearance.

George Hamlin, tenor, relates an amusing incident concerning a concert trip he once made in the west, when the unofficial booster of a small town started in to brag of all the exceptional things to be found there. Finally he reached the topic of music.

"Say," he boasted, "we have the finest singer you ever heard in this town. He works down to the boiler factory. Why, I s'pose he's the greatest singer in the world!"

"What is he—a tenor?" inquired Mr. Hamlin, politely interested.

"Tenor! Naw, he's a rivetter."

An organization has been started in France under the auspices of "Excelsior," the object of which is to teach women how to direct their propaganda. They will be instructed in what to do from the standpoint of view of literary, artistic, domestic and social activity. There will be courses in law, physiology and opportunities for training in household arts. Lectures on social questions of interest to women will be given by prominent men. Pierre Loti, Antaloe France, and M. Brieux are on the list. Women professors, women in war and peace, the child, woman's pay, poverty, are some of the subjects for discussion. Many prominent women have subscribed to the support of this educational movement.

In a business men's club in a western town there sprang up two factions, one which criticized the steward because he did not provide the members with good meals, and one which defended him hotly.

The dispute got fiercer and fiercer. Half the club wanted to fire the steward at once. The other half said he was efficient.

Then, without warning, the steward himself decided the monentous question.

One day at lunch time a member of the club asked a waiter:

"Where's the steward?"

"He ain't here," replied the waiter, "He said he was going down the street to get something good to eat."—The Popular Magazine.

Didn't Take the Bait

Miss Anciente (insinuatingly)—I dislike my manner it's horrid.

Mr. Fly (absently)—I fear it's too late to change it now.

Thick silence.—Pittsburgh Press.

A Helping Hand

Visitor—Are your children doing anything for you in this your last illness?

Old Man—Yes; they're keeping up my life insurance.—Puck.

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her. 'Tis her privilege through all the years of this our life to lead from joy to joy.—Wordsworth.

WRONG BREAKFAST
Change Gave Rugged Health

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

"A carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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Thursday, August 6th, 1914

Safe Jumps of Eight or Nine Stories Have Been Made.

At a recent Fifty-sixth street tenement fire in New York that resulted in more of a smoke alarm than a blaze a man and his wife were seen to get out on the ledge of a fifth story window. The firemen told them to wait a moment, that there might be no need to jump. The man cried that they were suffocating and must jump.

The firemen stretched the net and shouted for them to poise themselves properly and jump one at a time. But even while the firemen were shouting the instructions the couple kissed each other, locked arms and leaped. They came down straight and sure as a plummet right into the net. They rebounded about fifteen feet and fell in the net again in a sitting posture, still embraced.

The firemen let them gently down to the sidewalk. They still sat there looking at each other incredulously. Then they were told there was not even a good fire to justify their jump. It had all been smoke from a smouldering lot of rags and other rubbish. The man and wife heard the news with expressions of wonder, thankfulness and condemnation of their silliness.

Jumps of eight and nine stories without injuries have been recorded. The makeup of the jumper is what counts. The firemen have to be prepared for all kinds. Sometimes they have to shift a few inches quickly because of the bad judgment of distance shown by the jumper. But in most cases the leap to the net saves life.—New York Sun.

A Little Paint Badly Aoplied.

The play "L'Homme de Destin" was taken from the stage when its triumph was at the zenith. One evening Napoleon, accompanied by his friend Duroc, went in disguise to the Porte St. Martin theater, where the piece was being performed, Eugene Chevalier appearing as the man of destiny. They bought a box, but had hardly entered it when the emperor broke forth in violent execrations against the "fool managers." It seemed that the decorators had left in the box pots of oil and paint, and into these the emperor had stepped. Wild with rage, he rushed from the house and to make matters worse was recognized in the lobby. No paper mentioned the incident, but by order of the emperor the play was never produced again, and Chevalier never appeared again as the man of destiny—and all on account of a little paint badly applied.

Theory and Practice.

Little Beatrice was taking piano lessons and learning at the same time something of theory. Like many other children, she disliked practicing her finger exercises. One day her mother, who was working in an upstairs room, noticed a sudden lull in the playing. She looked down and saw Beatrice sitting perfectly motionless.

"Beatrice, why don't you practice?" she called down sharply.

"I am practicing, mother," replied the child with perfect self assurance. "I'm practicing my theory." — New York Post.

FACED FOUR LIONS.

Coolness and Daring of a Plucky Kaffir Herdboy.

Four lions attacked a herd of cattle on a farm at Romsey, South Africa, says the Rhodesia Herald. The herd boy was standing on an ant heap examining a pair of boots he had got the day previous, when he heard a low growl near him. On looking up he saw that three lions had got hold of three cows, while another lion stood looking on.

The boy pulled off his boots and threw them at the nearest lion, and then made a rush for them with a stick, shouting at the same time at the top of his voice to another herd boy to bring a gun.

In the meantime two lions had got their cows down, but, nothing daunted, the Kaffir made a rush for them, and the lions moved away from their prey. The boy then rounded up his cattle (he had 108 head), and while he was doing so had to chase the lions away several times. When he was at one side the lions would try to catch the cattle on the other. However, he brought all his cattle safely home, though one of the cows afterward died, the claw of a lion having penetrated her lung.

For cool daring it would be hard to beat the chasing of four lions single handed and with no weapons except a pair of boots and a stick.

LEARNING HOW TO UNLEARN.

Modern Scientists Harking Back to Thales of Miletus.

When we were young and knew without doubt that the molecule was composed of two or three ultimate parts, called atoms, we listened complacently to the statement that "science progresses in a straight line, philosophy around in a circle, or at best along a helical spiral." Now that we are older and believe that the simplest atom has nearly 1,800 parts, we find that perhaps the helix is expressive of science as well, observes the editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal.

We believe, with the alchemists, that the so called elements are fundamentally the same. Whether we will transmute one to another remains to be seen; we follow the alchemists in attempting it.

Were one of the Greek philosophers, Thales of Miletus, for instance, to stroll into a modern assembly of physicists and chemists, the language would be more troublesome than the ideas. He would hear the physical chemist remarking cheerfully that there is no matter, for that which we call matter is only energy, and Thales would remark, "Plagiarist." The disciples of relativity, the ultra modern physicists, would tell him that space and time are one, and Thales would sigh to think of his boyish debates.

John Locke.

John Locke, whose "Essay on the Human Understanding" was the first work that attracted attention in England to metaphysical speculation, was born at Wrington, England, Aug. 29, 1632, and died at Oates, England, Oct 28, 1704. The chief purpose of the essay was to find the original source and scope of human knowledge. The conclusions he arrived at in this study were that there is no such thing as "innate idea; that the human mind is as a sheet of white paper prepared to be written upon; that the knowledge thereon written is supplied by experience and that sensation and reflection are the two sources of all our ideas." He made the first sketch when he was thirty-eight years of age and finished it seventeen years later. The book was bitterly attacked.

A Boat Survival.

The dghaisa (pronounced dysa), the gondola of Malta, is a survival, says John Wignacourt in "The Odd Man In Malta," of the oldest vessel ever used and varies little in shape from the Egyptian boats of the dead. Actually the eye of Osiris is still to be seen upon the prow. It is propelled by two experienced oarsmen, one of whom always stands. When the Gregale wind is sweeping the harbors and the steam ferries are unsafe you can still use the trusty dghaisa. It is a gay little craft, painted in brilliant colors—in this respect a contrast to the somber gondola of Venice.

Pleasant For the Callers.

Two ladies made a formal call on a distant acquaintance. The maid asked them to wait until she ascertained whether the person inquired for was in. Presently she tripped downstairs and announced that "the lady was not at home." One of the callers, finding that she had forgotten her cards, said to her friend, "Let me write my name on your card."

"Oh it isn't at all necessary, miss," put in the maid cheerfully; "I told her who it was."—New York Globe.

Gone For Good.

"Is it true, mother dear, that everything old fashioned comes back in time?"

"With one exception, daughter: the woman who saved the train by flagging it with a red flannel petticoat. She will never come back." —Baltimore American.

All Explained.

Forester: How did you come to marry your wife? Lancaster: Oh, she seemed to take a dislike to me when we first met, and I wanted to show her she was mistaken.—Smart Set.

Did Her Best to Tell.

"What ails mother?"

"She has just heard that despite her efforts one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."—Exchange.

THE PRICE OF EGGS

Chinese and Russians Ready to Invade Canadian Egg Market

Ordinarily tariff discussions turn on the duties on agricultural implements, machinery, woollens and other lines of manufactured products. The average citizen is prone to forget that there is a duty on most agricultural products, and while there has been a free food controversy raging for the past few months, many Canadians have a rather hazy idea of what the duty is on food products and what lines are covered.

It is generally considered that the duty on agricultural products is of no use to any one, but the discussion of the past few months and the invasion of the Canadian market by foreign farm products has made the farmer realize that protection on his products is of some value to him after all. This is becoming more evident every day in the case of eggs. A few weeks ago the Canadian Produce Association was the recipient of a communication from Shanghai, in which a local firm offered to furnish the Canadian trade with first class candled goods at 13½c to 14c per dozen c.i.f. Pacific ports. During the past season the shipments of Chinese eggs to the Pacific seaboard totalled 80,000 cases of 30 dozen to the case, and the claim is made that this can be increased immensely if markets will pay for them. On the Atlantic seaboard, Russian eggs are available at 18c and 19c, and the two quotations would work out at about the same for Winnipeg and points further East.

During the past year or two thousands of cases of European and Chinese eggs have entered United States at ruinous prices as far as the American producer is concerned. While the duty on eggs entering Canada is small, 3c per dozen, it will be evident to every egg producer that if this barrier was removed the eggs would enter Pacific coast points at so much less per dozen than quoted above. Those who have been getting good prices for eggs during the past few months are not anxious to see their market made less profitable by the invasion of cheap eggs from China. Instead of wiping out the duty on eggs, as has been proposed, it seems that it might be increased with advantage to the Canadian egg producer.

During the past winter and spring, Western Canada has produced more eggs than ever before in her history, and for the first time on record has shipped some to Eastern Canada, in addition to supplying Winnipeg and other urban centres of the West. The entrance of cheap Chinese eggs on the Western egg trade will have a serious effect on the prices to the producer in Western Canada.

A PERTINENT QUESTION

The Lacombe "Globe" Interrogates its Readers—How do you Like Free Trade

In a recent issue the Lacombe "Globe" propounds the following question to its readers:

According to some of our friends, free trade is a cure for all the difficulties a farmer has. We have recently had a splendid example of the way it works. Many Lacombe farmers wintered a considerable number of hens, and were congratulating themselves that they were a very profitable asset, when last week eggs dropped from twenty-five cents a dozen to about half that price, cutting off nearly all the profit. Why this drop? We have only a small import duty on eggs (were they free matters would be still worse), and outside markets being glutted, the surplus was dumped here. An adequate duty would have prevented this and reserved the market for the Alberta farmer.

Who profited by it? Certainly not the producer, who must sell his eggs at so low a price. Not the local buyer or middlemen, all of whom lose money on eggs bought at the higher price and sold at the lower. Not the consumer in our cities, who are now afraid to eat eggs lest they get the ancient article from China or the Southern States. Who would not rather have reliable eggs at 25c than unreliable eggs at 15c? If anyone profited, he is not in Alberta. The producer loses the market. Low duty allows China to dump millions of eggs on the markets of Alberta as was done recently, or the American to dump a few carloads that will not keep any longer on the same market. Hurrah for free trade that would go a long way towards wiping out the egg trade altogether."

Every effort is being made by the Dominion Department of Agriculture to promote the sheep raising industry. This year they are offering assistance to wool growers in the preparation of their wool for market. This is a highly important branch of the wool

COTTON INDUSTRY IN UNITED STATES

Views of Prominent Textile Men on Tariff Changes—Wages Question a Big Factor

In his opening address at the Convention of the Cotton Manufacturers of United States at Boston in April, Mr. E. F. Greene, President of the Association, dwelt on the state of trade. After referring to the tariff changes and the general depression which exists in manufacturing in United States, he spoke on the labor problem as follows:—

"One of the most serious problems which we manufacturers have to face is the labor problem. It is not merely a question of wages or hours of work. A mere shortening of hours will not accomplish what the wage earners themselves really seek. It is a much larger question. As I have frequently stated, we all believe in higher wages for textile workers. The present schedule of wages should be maintained, but if the Government seeks to impose unjust and unfair burdens, labor must bear its fair share of the load.

"It is, perhaps, a sign of the times that one of the largest carpet mills in this country recently reduced the wages of all their operatives, including foremen, ten per cent. I sincerely hope that this will not prove necessary throughout the industry, but it behooves us to consider carefully whether we are in a position to compete with the English, French and German mills if any further burdens of restrictive legislation, such as shorter hours, are imposed."

While the conditions as described by Mr Greene do not apply directly to Canada, it should perhaps be borne in mind that for nearly half a century up to two years ago the American textile industry enjoyed what we would regard in Canada as extreme high protection. Even after the reductions of the Wilson tariff went into effect it still averages from 5 per cent. to 10 per cent. higher all along the line on various textile items than the tariff in Canada. In wages the American or Canadian mill is hopelessly out-distanced when it comes into competition with the British mill.

LOCAL BUYING

Industrial Bureau Organizes Exhibition of "Made-in-Winnipeg" Products

There is an old saying that "self-help is the best form of philanthropy." The Winnipeg Industrial Bureau realize the truth of this and are anxious to have the citizens of Winnipeg, in fact all Canadians, realize it. They know that if every Winnipegger purchased where possible for his household and his business, goods made by other Winnipeg citizens that he would be promoting his own business—in other words, helping himself.

In a circular describing the exhibition, in which hundreds of retail store fronts all over Winnipeg were used, some forcible arguments in support of the "Made-in-Winnipeg," and therefore of the "Made-in-Canada" idea, were brought out. The following are some examples:—

"It isn't always the sky-scraper that makes the city. A factory with a big pay-roll will do twice as much."

"Become impressed with the real true downright duty you owe your city in patronizing home industry. After all is said and done, the full dinner pail is the prosperity of a live city."

"Winnipeg knows that the purchase of every $1,000 of goods "Made-in-Winnipeg" instead of purchasing outside, means the addition of one person to the city instead of supporting him elsewhere."

"Winnipeg knows that the way to build up a local industry is to buy its wares. It is a duty citizens owe to the community. Buy the product of home labor, home capital and home industry."

Whether you live in Winnipeg or not you can live up to these maxims. Substitute the name of your own town for Winnipeg. Next time you are sending money out of your town for a purchase that you could make over the counter of your local merchant, Stop and Think! Your town can only be successful if its merchants, tradesmen, mechanics and all those who live in it are prosperous. Every dollar spent in your town adds to the prosperity of your fellow-citizens. Not every Western town has manufacturing industries as yet. Some are making a start as industrial centres. Help them to become bigger, and where the article which you wish to purchase is not made in your own town, buy the article made in Western Canada, and if not in Western Canada buy the article made in Canada. Do not send your money out of Canada unless you have to. It is all needed here to build up the country.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

When will You Save if you don't Save NOW?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the **Union Bank of Canada** is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

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Hear a Blue Amberol—that's all we ask. Your Edison dealer will play over as many as you like. We are content to leave the verdict with your ear.

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Toronto, Ont.

Hard to Miss.

"I oversaw and overheard this delightful little thing in an alley running north from Payne avenue yesterday," says a more or less cryptic correspondent. "Two boys were fighting. One was a very fat boy and the other was very skinny. The thin one had a backer, however, who seemed to be very wise to all the technicalities of the manly art of self defense.

"'Hit him in the solar plexus, kid,' shouted the second. 'Hit him in the solar plexus, an' you'll put th' big tub out!'

"'Where's his solar plexus at?' panted the thin one.

"'Aw, hit him anywhere—you can't miss it!' answered the backer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Early Italian Surgery.

Benvenuto Cellini (1500-1571) tells of early Italian surgery. He had got a bit of chipped steel in his eye, "so far into the pupil that it was impossible to get it out, so that I was in very great danger of losing that eye. But the surgeon came to the rescue with the pigeons. The surgeon, making me lie upon my back, with a little knife opened a vein in each of their wings, so that the blood ran into my eye, and I was thereby greatly relieved. In the space of two days the bit of steel issued from my eye, and I found that I had received considerable ease and in a great measure recovered my sight."

Where Poets Fail.

"Trouble 'bout these here poets," said the Georgia farmer, "none of 'em make good field hands. They won't plow for fear they'll hurt a wild flower, an' they won't swear at a mule for fear the animal's got a soul. But it's my public opinion that they're all afflicted with downright laziness!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Eternal Marathon.

"Man," declared the old fashioned preacher, "is a worm."

"And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."—Chicago Record Herald.

On the Domestic Voltage.

"Wire you insulate?" the electrician's wife inquired when he made his appearance at 8 a. m. Whereupon he explained that he had become thirsty and had to make a short circuit.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

WANTED ONE MORE RIDE.

But Neither Pride Nor Glory Figured In His Ambition.

The Boston Transcript tells an amusing story of one of the subjects of Lord Kitchener, consul general in Egypt, who turned the power and influence of the famous English soldier to his personal profit.

While driving one day Lord Kitchener noticed an old man in the street whom he recognized as an acquaintance from the Sudan. The consul general ordered the driver to stop and invited the old man to take a seat in the carriage. So the two drove together through the town to the place to which the Sudanese wanted to go.

A few days later the dark friend of Lord Kitchener was seen hovering about the British agency. At last an officer asked him what he wanted.

"I should so much like to drive out with Lord Kitchener once more," the old man replied.

"Why?" the officer asked.

"You see," the Sudanese answered naively, "after my friends and acquaintances saw me sitting at the side of Lord Kitchener they came to me, one after the other, and from one I received £5, from another £2, from others £1 and 40 piasters from the very poorest. They all believe that I could speak in favor of El Lord."

"And," the old man added, "I should very much like to see that happen all over again."

SPIDERS AS ARCHITECTS.

Wonderful Webs Are the Result of Evolution.

One who is desirous of studying the architectural gifts of spiders may easily do so by observing the labors of the little garden spider common to all localities. These beautiful webs, circular in outline, with radiating threads running from centre to circumference and supporting a series of concentric lines, are regarded by naturalists as the highest achievement of the spider.

How did the spider learn the art of making these webs? Their great ingenuity and perfection of geometric form are conceded. The naturalist is not satisfied with the reply that it is a matter of instinct. He learns that there are wide differences to be found among the webs of different spiders, and his observations lead him to think that he can discern a sort of actual progress, which he calls evolution, in the art of web making among spiders.

The common house spider spins a web quite different from that of the garden spider. The house spider's web consists of a silken tube hidden in a dark corner, with an irregular sheet of closely woven meshes spread before it. The tube is the spider's lurking hole and place of refuge; the outspread web is its snare. The wolf spider makes a tubular hole with a hinged door for a refuge, and spreads no snare, relying entirely on its own prowess to overcome the unsuspecting victim. Still another species of spider constructs a far simpler tube without any lid or door.

In all this there may be discerned some resemblance to the progress of architecture among men. The earliest representatives of the human race were content to dwell in caves and rudely constructed huts. Then more elaborate dwelling places and buildings intended for other purposes were constructed until, by successive steps, advancing, as has the spider, we have arrived at the temples, palaces and houses of civilized life.

England's Great Little River.

One could hardly fancy an England without the Thames. It is the source, the inspiration, the participant, in so much that distinguishes England's sylvan beauty. In the centuries that have lived upon its banks it has been a potent factor in the civilization of this island kingdom. It cuts in twain and laves the burliest city in all the world, a dark mass of human structure impenetrably profound. It rides a vast commerce from London to the sea, and along its jutting wharves nights are often made darker with its tragedies. Years agone kings and princes and the fairest women in the land rode upon its tide in functions of state or in the idle pose of pleasure. Those were the days of the garlanded barge or the hooded galley foist, which, gliding stealthily beneath the Tower portcullis, lost another noble to the world of politics and intrigue.—From "In Thamesland."

Clement Moore's One Poem.

Just one poem was written by Clement Clarke Moore, whose grave is in Trinity churchyard, at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, Washington heights. "'Twas the Night Before Christmas" lives because it touches now and has always touched human hearts. It was put into an autograph album in 1822 and published a couple of years later without the consent of the author, who was professor of Greek and Hebrew at Columbia college and did not think it comported with his dignity to write children's verse. Dr. Moore died in 1863 at the ripe age of eighty-four. His fame as a scholar is lost. His fame as the author of that one real poem will live while the English language is spoken and read anywhere on earth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Notwithstanding.

A teacher had been at great trouble to explain to her class the meaning of the word "notwithstanding" and, on asking for a sentence in which the word occurred, was somewhat nonplused to receive the following effort from a blushing maiden of some eight summers and winters:

"Please, miss, my little brother has a hole in the seat of his trousers, and it's notwithstanding."—London Mail.

No Friends of His.

"Well, what did your better half say to you?"

"She said a-plenty."

"You always seem to have friends to take you home after these banquets."

"Not friends. My enemies do it."—Pittsburgh Post.

Foggy.

"James, I understand the fogs are thick in London."

"I remember one, sir, that held for three months. I was working on a tunnel, sir, and we cut a ninety foot tunnel through a sixty foot hill."—Washington Herald.

An Ostrich Trick.

Naturalists state that an ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

Melancholy.

Melancholy may be defined as a state of mind in which a man is so out of touch with his environment that life has lost its sweetness.—Sir William Osler.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made!—Holmes.

ENGLAND'S PREMIERSHIP.

A Coveted Office That Brings Misery to Its Incumbents.

The lot of the British premier is like that of the policeman in the Gilbertian ballad not a happy one. After Lord Derby had been prime minister he said that he had had only two happy days in office, one being the day he entered it and the other the day he retired from it.

Peel wrote: "It is impossible for me not to feel that the duties are above all human strength; at least, above mine." Peel also once made the curious statement that if his nose had not bled every night during his premiership he could not have borne the load of his position.

Lord Palmerston was so much affected by his work that he had a special high desk built, which necessitated a standing position. He explained that if he fell asleep while trying to keep up with his work the fall would awaken him.

Disraeli frequently stated that no man could have any notion of the arduous life, and when Gladstone was released from the duties of prime minister he leaped head over heels down a grass bank at Lord Evans' through sheer delight.

Lord Rosebery once wrote the following concerning the duties of prime minister: "He has to deal with the sovereign, with the cabinet, with parliament and with public opinion in its various kinds and degrees. Some of his colleagues he must convince, some he may have to humor, some even to cajole. It is a harassing, laborious and ungracious task."—New York Times.

A PAIR OF SLIPPERS.

Story of an Eccentric Man and a Curious Monument.

There stands in a church in Amsterdam an ancient and curious monument of white marble which always attracts the attention of visitors, and their curiosity is usually heightened by its inscription. On the monument are engraved two slippers of a singular shape, with the inscription "Effen Nyt," which in English would be "even nothing," or, more colloquially put, "nothing else." The story that is told of this strange device is as follows:

A certain rich man who was very extravagant in his tastes became possessed of the idea that he had just so many years to live and no more, and he calculated that if he spent a stated portion of his principal every year his life and his property would expire together.

He was lavishly generous to others as well as indulgent of his own whims, and it so happened that he died the very year he had prophesied would be his last. He had furthermore brought his fortune to such a low ebb that after his few debts were paid nothing remained of all his possessions aside from the clothes in which he was to be buried but a pair of curious old slippers.

Some of his relatives to whom he had been kind during his life erected this strangely decorated monument to mark his burial place.—Washington Star.

Human Strides.

Many correspondents have been testing the length of their stride, even those small boys who pace out the length of a cricket pitch in assurance that twenty-two long steps make twenty-two yards. But a walker from the city avers he comes as near as most men to the yard to the step on a long walk. He stands five feet eight and one-half inches, has a swing from the hips and has always between milestones stepped from 1,690 to 1,710 paces to the mile. That, of course, is a solitary walk. In a regiment the pace must be set by the average of the longest and shortest stepper.—London Opinion.

Empty Bags.

Andrew Carnegie once gave a clergyman a donation for his church and at the same time another gift for a brother clergyman who had fallen into destitution.

"But I doubt if he will take this money, Mr. Carnegie," the clergyman said doubtfully. "He is very proud."

"Oh, he'll take it," said the ironmaster. "Poverty destroys pride. How can an empty bag stand upright?"

Mean Man.

Stamp Clerk—This letter is over weight, madam. Woman at Window—Well, of all the mean people! Why, I've mailed hundreds of letters that weren't anywhere near full weight, and now that I'm sending one just a little bit over you want to charge extra for it.—Boston Transcript.

A Safe Background.

A man rather untidy in his personal habits was discussing the question of a new waistcoat with a friend.

"What color would you advise?" he asked the friend.

"Why," said the friend, "I'd get one of soup color!"—Saturday Evening Post.

The Burned Church.

Jim (regarding damage to church by fire)—Good job it wasn't a factory, Bill. Bill—You're right, mate. Only one man put out of work, and he draws his money.—London Punch.

Probably an Accident.

"Did you notice how pale the bridegroom was?"

"No. How did you happen to glance at him?"—Chicago Record Herald.

Not ignorant of misfortune, I learn from my own woes to aid the wretched.—Vergil.

Famous for their low gas consumption and superior cooking qualities- All burners on

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are fitted with air mixer that economizes gas. 40 different styles and sizes. See the McClary dealer.

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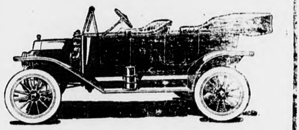

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He Was the Whole Cabinet.

The record concentration of office into a single hand was achieved by the Duke of Wellington in 1834, when William IV. suddenly parted with his Whig ministers. Sir Robert Peel, who was to form the new ministry, was in Rome, and it took between three and four weeks for the king's messenger to reach him and for him to return, traveling almost continuously night and day. In the meantime Wellington was practically the entire government. He really held the offices only of first lord of the treasury and home secretary, but any one of the secretaries of state can perform the duties of any other or all of them, and this Wellington actually did.—Westminster Gazette.

The Ambiguous Phonetic.

Phonetic spelling has many recommendations, but if you spell by speech and ear you may print ambiguously. For instance, Mr. Escott, in his "Club Makers and Club Members," gives the history of White's club "till it reached its present proprietor and analyst." Now "annalist" and "analyst" are pronounced alike, but printing would lose in clearness if they were spelled alike.—London Standard.

Stone Age Love Letters.

"What do you suppose a rejected suitor did in the stone age when a young woman sent back all his love letters?"

"If he was a sensible sort of fellow he probably built a house with them and put another woman in it."—Baltimore Sun.

Right In His Line.

Judge (to man arrested for drunkenness)—What is your business? Prisoner—Proofreader, your honor. Judge—Ah, I'll send you to the house of correction!—Boston Transcript.

Prepared.

"I don't know what would happen if I died suddenly."

"Well, I've got my black silk dress."—Manchester Union.

Gastrono[illegible]

An ingenious Fr[illegible] once devised a clock that would tell [illegible] the time in the dark, not through [illegible] but through his mouth. [illegible] his bed he placed a large flat clock dial on which every hour was mark[illegible] by a small cavity. In each of the c[illegible] placed a different spice; the [illegible], for instance, held quique and [illegible] figure 6 cloves. To find the [illegible] felt for the short hand with his fingers. This gave him the hour. [illegible] the minutes he felt for the long h[illegible] and tasted the spice to which it pointed. If he tasted pepper and then nutmeg, for instance, he knew it was half past three.

Some Ancient Dishes.

It is doubtful whether many of the ancient dishes, the recipes of which have been handed down to us, would be as popular as the sucking pig with barley and chestnuts that the "[illegible] des Gourmands" partook of on Saturday. In Henry V.'s reign a favorite dish was fresh sturgeon with whelks. Roast porpoise also was thought fit to be set before the King, and a dish which the old chroniclers linger lovingly over—sheeps' heads soused in ale with the accompaniment of onions, garlic and leeks.—London Daily Chronicle.

Great City For Prayer.

A visitor to Moscow soon discovers why it is called the Holy City. Every 200 or 300 feet there is a cathedral, church, chapel or shrine, and whichever way you look you see people crossing themselves. Until one has seen Moscow the piety of the place is not easily understood. The outsider cannot imagine Moscow conditions. He cannot imagine church bells ringing all the time and people praying in the public streets at all hours of day and night.

Knew the Symtoms.

"Now, sir," said the persuasive philanthropist, "we want you to be the chairman of the big meeting which we are to hold."

"How much?" inquired Mr. Cassius Chex wearily.

"I don't quite follow you."

"How much is the deficit that you expect my subscripti[illegible] to meet?"

A Real Lever Simulation

GOLD WATCH FREE.

A straightforward generous offer from an established firm. We are giving away Watches to thousands of people all over the world as a huge advertisement. Now is your chance to obtain one. Write now, enclosing 25 cents for one of our fashionable Ladies' Long Guards, or Gents' Alberts, sent carriage paid to wear with the watch, which will be given Free (these watches are guaranteed five years), should you take advantage of our marvellous offer. We expect you to tell your friends about us and show them the beautiful watch. Don't think this offer too good to be true, but send 25 cents to-day and gain a Free Watch. You will be amazed.—WILLIAMS & LLOYD, Wholesale Jewellers (Dept. 113), 89, Cornwallis Road, London, N., England.

POISONOUS MATCHES

In less than two years it will be unlawful to buy or use poisonous white phosphorous matches

Everybody should begin now to use

EDDY'S NON POISONOUS "SESQUI" MATCHES

and thus ensure safety in the home

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LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

Origin of the Drama

The drama, in the only sense in which it is worth talking about, had its origin in Greece immediately following the defeat of Darius and Xerxes, about B.C. 40. Its birthplace was Athens, and its fathers were Aeschylus and Aristophanes—Aeschylus of tragedy and Aristophanes of comedy. When the Greek and Roman civilization went into eclipse under the black cloud of northern barbarianism the theatre, as with nearly everything else, became extinct, but during the middle ages acting was in a measure resumed in the form of the "Moralities," or moral plays of the ecclesiastics, and it was from such plays that the modern drama was slowly evolved. —St. Louis Times

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"And what," asked a visitor at the North Dakota state fair, "do you call that kind of a cucumber?"

"That," replied a Fargo politician, "is the insurgent cucumber. It doesn't agree with a party."—Judge.

"Now, Johnny," said the mother of the young hostess to the little boy guest, "I want you to feel perfectly at home."

"H'm!" growled Johnny. "I don't want to feel at home. I want to have a good time."—Penny Magazine.

Aids to History

Mrs Brown—Haven't you found personally that history always repeats itself?

Mrs. Bliss—Not always. The neighbors repeats most of my history.—New York Times

---

Wife—Everything is getting higher.

Husband—Oh, I don't know. There's your opinion of me and my opinion of both of us."—Crescent

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather, and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation---just pour from the package and add cream and sugar---or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont

A Moveable Feast

An old Scot was a great golf enthusiast and a young man who was equally enthusiastic about the game had spent the whole day on the links and had had some remarkably close and exciting contests.

As they left for home, the old man remarked, while his face lighted up with a pleasant smile:

"Eh, mon, but it's been a gran' day!"

"It has," assented the young man.

"Dae ye think ye could come again the morn, laddie?"

"Weel," answered the young man reflectively, "I was to hae been married, but I can put it off."

The Elusive Jeopard

An applicant for a place as teacher in one of the colored schools at Louisville was being examined touching his fitness for the position. He was a small, dapper, yellow person, wearing gold spectacles, a long black coat, and an abiding air of great dignity.

The examination was in part oral and syntax had been reached.

'What is your definition of the word 'jeopardized?'" asked the examiner.

The candidate's brow wrinkled.

"Which?" he inquired.

"What do you understand the word jeopardized' to mean?"

For just one short half-minute he hesitated. Then he answered sonorously:

'In reply to yo' question I would state that that would refer to any act committed by a jeopard."

At a political meeting a very enthusiastic German made a speech, beginning like this:

"My dear fellow-citizens and fellow-Germans, I don't want to say noddings about nobody, but look at dem Irish in de Tenth Vard; vot have dey got? Paved street! And vot haf we got? Mut?! Mut!

"Now, my fellow-citizens and fellow Chermans, vot I vish to say is dis. Coom let us put our heads togedder und make a block pavement."

Terrible

"Was it a bad accident?"

"Well, I was knocked speechless, and my wheel was knocked spokeless.'

Love and the Drama

A periodical devoted to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero almost inevitably adopts the view expressed 2 000 years ago by a scribbler on one of the dead walls of Pompeii. "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."—Exchange.

Lucky Bessie

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs.

"Bessie," she called to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes'm—two, faltered Bessie, "but they're both my cousins, please, ma'am"—London Punch.

Swords That Snapped

A great many swords were brought home after the war between the States welded in the middle, because the young officers who owned them had bragged about their elasticity and had broken them in trying to demonstrate it. The tragedy happened in this way:

The young officer in setting out for the war had been given a fine sword by his admiring friends at home. He was told and made to believe that his sword was of tried Damascus or Toledo steel and that it would bend double without breaking. In camp somewhere the young captains and lieutenants would fall to vaunting their trusty blades, and on a bet one of them would stick the point of his sword into a tree and begin to bend the hilt around to meet the point. And just as the hilt came around the blade snapped in two in the middle. (Very few of these presentations swords were as Damascus or as Toledo as they were supposed to be).

After that the two parts of the sword had to be welded, and the weapon shows the welding to this day.—New York Mail

As to Papa's Wealth

"Mamma, what is papa worth?"

"I don't know, dear, but it must be a great deal. I heard him say once that he has put $100,000 into a mining company's stock"

"What's the name of the mining company?"

"Wild cat, I think he said. I presume they named it that because it's in some unsettled country away out on the frontier."—Chicago Tribune

Some English Names

It is a difficult matter sometimes to spell an English name from hearing it pronounced For instance, Farquharson is pronounced Fahrson. This, however, is "simple as A B C" compared with the weird renderings of some other names Who, for instance, would dream of pronouncing Woolfardisworthy Oozry, Wrenfordsleigh Rensley or Wyrardisbury Rasybury?—Pearson's.

In Poland, schoolgirls are compelled by law to wear their hair away back from their faces and tied in the back with a brown hair ribbon. They are also forbidden to wear jewellery or corsets until they have graduated.

"Why is it that the strawberries at the bottom of your boxes are always so much smaller than those at the top?" asked Mrs. Newlywed.

"Ah, madam, said the grocer, 'you don't put it quite correctly. You should ask why the berries at the top of the boxes are so much larger than those at the bottom."—Judge.

His Specialty

'Do you speak several languages, father?"

"No, my son," replied Mr. Henpeck gazing sadly at his wife, "but I do know the mother tongue."—Judge.

The Old 'Un—Pluck, my boy, pluck—first and last, that is the one essential to success in business.

The Young 'Un—Oh, of course. I quite understand that. The trouble is finding someone to pluck.—Answers

Had No Power Over the Limbs

Locomotor Ataxia, Heart Trouble and Nervous Spells Yielded to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It would be easy to tell you how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures locomotor ataxia and derangements of heart and nerves, but it may be more satisfactory to you to read this letter.

Mrs. Thos. Allan, R.F.D. 3, Sombra, Ont., writes: "Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart. Since that illness I have had dizzy spells, had no power over my limbs (locomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At night I would have severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague. I felt improvement after using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment can now walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have told several of my neighbors of the splendid results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

They were speaking of force of habit in the lobby of a hotel the other night when Charles W. Bryan, brother of Secretary of State William J. Bryan, told of an incident along that line.

One afternoon two pretty girls rambled up to the platform of a country railroad station Evidently, from their dress and manner, one of the fairies was going to take the train and the other had come to see her off.

Eventually the train steamed into the little station but the traveller seemed in no great hurry to get aboard. With watch in hand the conductor waited. Finally, he looked toward the fair passenger impatiently

"Madam," said he, with another glance at his watch, "if you are going on this train you must get aboard."

"Just a minute," returned the passenger, with a flustered expression. I must give my sister a kiss."

"Get aboard, miss," obligingly responded the conductor, "I will attend to that."

The use of Miller's Worm Powders insures healthy children so far as the ailments attributable to worms are concerned. A high mortality among children is traceable to worms. These sap the strength of infants so that they are unable to maintain the battle for life and succumb to weakness. This preparation gives promise of health and keeps it

An Ignoble Use

Washington Irving in "Crayon Papers" says: "I was once at an evening entertainment given by the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House to William IV. The duke had manifested his admiration of his great adversary, Napoleon by having portraits of him in different parts of the house. At the bottom of the grand staircase stood the colossial statute of the emperor by Canova. It was of marble in the antique style, with one arm partly extended, holding a figure of Victory. Over his arm the ladies in tripping upstairs to the ball had thrown their shawls. It was a singular office for the statue of Napoleon to perform in the mansion of the Duke of Wellington!

Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Musical Possibilities

Modern composers who lack the faculty of creating original melodies sometimes try to console themselves with the reflection that the melodious possibilities have been exhausted How far this is from being true Dr. Ralph Dunstan has shown: "Even with such a short musical form as the Anglican single chant, which consists in its simple statement of the notes, no less than 60,000 000 different medolies are possible, without regarding the multitudinous differences formed by passing and auxiliary notes, harmonies and rhythmical accentuation. Supposing only one in a hundred of these tones to be musically interesting, we have a possible repertory of 60,000 single chants. And if this be true of such a simple and restricted form of melody, with what overwhelming force does it apply to longer and more important compositions!" The chromatic scale yields over 6 000,000,000 possibilities in the construction of melodies —Chicago News.

If you want the best piecrust it should be made the day before you wish to use it and put into the refrigerator. Then the crust will be flaky and crisp. If you wish it to retain the crispness after baking let the pies cool thoroughly before putting into closet or sideboard. Never put the baked pie into the refrigerator or it will be soggy.

When did the word "suburb" first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city "or in the subburbs." The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Don't dissipate your powers. Strive constantly to concentrate them—Goethe.

Constipation—

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

German Horse Extracts Square Root

The "thinking horse" of Eberfeld, Germany, has been visited by the "nature poet" Maurice Maeterlinck, who says he could not have been more astounded if he had heard the dead speak. "One feels ashamed," he adds, "of the long injustice toward animals by human beings. Every certainty and all security seemed suddenly shattered.

Materlinck first "looked deep in the horse's eye to seek there some spark of his spirit" and then set the horse to various tasks. The animal's owner, Herr Krall, first caused the horse to spell Maeterlinck's name and then left the room while Maeterlinck himself set the horse to spell the name of his hotel

Later, Krall gave the horse some square and cube roots to extract. When Maeterlinck was asked to set the square root himself, he wrote on a board the first figures that came into his head, since as he admits he has no knowledge whatever of this kind of mathematics. The horse declined the task, lifting his forefoot and keeping it suspended.

After repeated attempts to cause the horse to fulfil the task, Krall tried himself and discovered that he numbers as written by Maeterlinck had no square root.

Summarizing his experiences, Maeterlinck says he believes there must exist in some horses the same kind of subconsciousness in certain matters which exist in some human beings. There are men and women of ordinary or even inferior intellect who have this same extraordinary subconscious gift for certain problems, while a brilliant methematician like President Poincare confesses total inability to add up one column of figures without making a mistake.

Maeterlinck hence concludes that horses and probably all other animals have a second sense analogous to the human second sense, and he thinks that sooner or later human beings will be forced to recognize in this second sense the true world spirit manifesting itself intermittently in all corners of the known world, "in the silence of stones and flowers, insects and stars," striving to reveal to humanity its own secret.

As Smart as His Boy

When Sir William Grant was twenty-seven and was known to the world as a promising writer, his father, who was a retired naval surgeon, wrote a semi-metaphysical, semi-medical book entitled "Shirley Hall Aslyum," his first book.

Edith A Brown, when preparing a biography of the younger man, having heard that the son was the incentive from without which spurred into action the inherent but dormant literary talent of the father, asked if such was the fact.

"Yes," replied the author of the 'Bab Ballads,' and the wittiest librettos ever written 'I think the little success which had attended my humble efforts certainly influenced my father.

"You see," he added, with a suspicion of a smile, "my father never had an exalted idea of my ability. He thought if I could write anbody could and forthwith he began."

The three young Borden children were visiting their Grandma Borden, and the occasion was one of great merriment for them. After a while it proved a trifle too noisy for grandma and she said reprovingly:

"Good gracious, children, why are you so noisy today? Can't you try and be a little more quiet? You are making my head ache."

"Now, grandma," said little six-year-old Dorothy, "you mustn't scold us. You see, if it wasn't for us, you wouldn't be a grandma at all."—Everybody's Magazine.

"Gentlemen, I can't lie about the horse; he is blind in one eye," said the auctioneer.

The horse was soon knocked down to a citizen, who had been greatly struck by the auctioneer's honesty, and after paying for the horse, he said:

"You were honest enough to tell me that this animal is blind in one eye, is there any other defect?"

"Yes, sir; there is. He is also blind in the other eye." was the prompt reply.

London's First Stone Bridge

London only gained its true position and importance when the first bridge replaced the ferry across the Thames. The first stone bridge there seems to have been begun in 1176; there had previously been a wooden structure. It is said that King John, pleased with the bridges that he saw in France, brought over a skilled French workman and he decided to raise the necessary revenue from the rent of houses built upon this bridge. Its arches were narrow, sometimes causing accidents to boats passing beneath; and occasionally whole blocks of houses, falling into disrepair, would topple over into the stream. There were twenty arches one forming a drawbridge. Many reasons made a drawbridge desirable—not only the passing of masted vessels but the power of raising it against an enemy.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The young man brought some verses to his father.

"Father, I have written poems."

"What! Let me see them instantly."

The father read them over carefully, the tears slowly welling to his eyes as he did so.

Finishing the last one he threw down the manuscript, folded the boy to his breast and sobbed:

"Oh, my poor, poor son!"

"Are they so bad as that, father?"

'Bad! They are excellent. They are real poetry. My boy, my boy, you will starve to death!"

"This is my son Frederick, Mr. Fosdick," said Mr. Glanders proudly, introducing his five-year-old boy to his caller.

"Well, Frederick," said the caller, "do you obey your mamma?"

'Yes, sir," replied Frederick promptly, "and so does papa."

Maud—Jack told me last night that I was beautiful.

Ethel—And yet people say Jack has no imagination.—Boston Transcript.

Railway From Moscow to Warsaw

The railway from Moscow to Warsaw follows the route taken by Napoleon's army on the famous retreat from Moscow in 1812, when it passed Borodino and over the Beresina river.

The first line of railway to be constructed in Russia was opened in 1838, but it was not until 1851, when St. Petersburg and Moscow were connected by rail, that a line of any length was in use.

Since that time the mileage of railways in Russia, as in most other countries, has increased rapidly. In 1886 it was 15,000 miles and in 1898, 26,500. In 1904 it had increased to 38,000 miles, including the great trans-Siberian line, while in 1910 it was more than 47,400 miles, with 4,700 miles under construction or projected.

The standard gauge in Russia is five feet—as compared with the 4 feet 8½ inches more generally prevalent in the rest of Europe—with the result that the carriages are very roomy and comfortable.

The appearance of the engines is very curious, reminding one in some respects of Stephenson's "Rocket" and other earlier models. The most striking features of these engines are their high funnels, to which a kind of cap is attached, the enormous lamp on the front, and a railed in footplate extending right round the body of the locomotive.

For Sunday School Teachers

A teacher in a mission Sunday school in a Scottish town has some interesting stories to tell, in the Missionary Record of the United Free church, of the answers which have come from infant lips to her Bible questions. Sometimes one gets a perfectly natural but wholly unexpected reply. Asked what Naaman did after washing in the Jordan before he returned to his native land, one mite gave the obvious answer, "Dry hisself." The class was told the story of the little Shunamite, his sunstroke and his restoration by the prophet, and wishing to inculcate gratitude the teacher asked what the mother would do when she got him back. "Pit a bannet on his heid," shouted immediately a practical youth.

A prominent motor car manufacturer in the midlands had the idea of naming his cars after flowers. Said he to a friend:

"I think of calling that new car over there," pointing to a huge red limousine, "the Crimson Rambler.

But his friend, who had been out in the indicated car, replied, kindly:

"Why not call it the Virginia Creeper?"

Dust Causes Asthma. Even a little speck too small to see will lead to agonies which no words can describe. The walls of the breathing tubes contract and it seems as if the very life must pass. From this condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy brings the user to perfect rest and health It relieves the passages and normal breathing is firmly established again. Hundreds of testimonials received annually prove its effectiveness.

Before

"You used to say," she complained, 'that I was your sunlight; that the world was gloomy when you were not in my presence."

'I know," he sadly replied, "that was before you had acquired the habit of telling me candidly every few minutes what you thought of me"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Gogarty (in proposing the bride's health)—An' it's myself is proud to say I 'ave knowed the bride this 40 year

The Bride—It's a thunderin' liar you are, Fogarty, me bein' just turned thirty wan an' a half.—Sydney Bulletin.

Drudgery is the gray angel of success.—Dr. Garnet.

Join the Good House-Keepers Club
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt

For perfect cleaning in all parts of the house this "Club" is famous. Old Dutch Cleanser does the work easily, thoroughly, quickly—does it with real economy and satisfaction.

Saves Your Energy

Large Sifter Can 10c

Hot Remedy

Cayenne pepper is said to be a reliable and effective means of preventing seasickness.

A slice of bread is first buttered and sprinkled with the pepper and is then folded over so that it can be eaten without burning the mouth and throat. —Popular Mechanics

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Caller—How much for a marriage license?

Town Clerk—One dollar.

Caller—I've only got 50 cents.

Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Why, look here,' said the merchant, who was in need of a boy, "aern't you the same boy who was here a week ago?"

"Yes, sir," said the applicant.

"I thought so. And didn't I tell you then that I wanted an older boy?"

"Yes, sir. That's why I'm back. I'm older now."

Flim—What's your business?
Flam—Contractor
Flim—What line?
Flam—Debts—Judge.

On the great clock of time there is but one word—Now.

Build Concrete Crib Floors and Supports

THEY keep the rats, squirrels and other rodents from carrying away your profits. Millions of dollars are lost to farmers each year through the ravages of rodents in cribs and granaries. Part of this loss is paid by every farmer whose crib floor isn't built of concrete.

Concrete crib floors and supports stop the waste because

They Protect Your Grain

Concrete is strong, durable and clean. It never wears out and needs practically no repairs. It is the cheapest of all materials for cribs and granaries.

Write for this free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It tells all about the uses of concrete and will help every farmer to have better buildings and save money.

Farmer's Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited
504 Herald Building, Montreal

GOOD PLAN TO KEEP THE BOY ON THE FARM

FARMER'S FAMILY IS ORGANIZED INTO A JOINT STOCK CORPORATION

A Far-Seeing Scot Has Solved the Problem by Giving His Sons and Daughters a Block of Shares in a Real Joint Stock Company.

A canny Scot has solved the old problem of how to keep the boy on the farm by organizing his nine sons and daughters into a corporation and dividing the stock of his 1,800-acre farm among them, as though it were a city business, a factory, store or mill.

The father, John McCallum, was elected president of the farm corporation by the vote of all the stockholders, the eldest son general manager, and another son secretary and treasurer.

One son was made superintendent of the hog department, all full blooded stock. Another boy was chosen to care for the horses. Between two other sons the cattle and sheep were divided. The girls were placed in charge of the home. Each child was made superintendent of some division of the farm work and given supreme authority in his or her department.

"I thought the matter over for a long time," said the far-seeing Scot, telling of his plans. "Then I finally drove to town, got a lawyer and told him my plans I suggested we call the farm the Lismore Stock Farm, from the name of the island in Scotland where I was born. He incorporated the farm with a paid-up capital representing my valuation of the farm and stock. I had a stock book printed and filed regular articles of incorporation.

"A few days later I called the children into the parlor one morning after breakfast and told them to be ready for a surprise. There were five sons and four daughters. I had capitalized the farm at $100,000 and divided the stock into blocks. I kept enough for a controlling interest. Then I presented each child with a block of stock. The plan I had outlined was for them to keep at work, buy some of my stock each year, so that by the time I die they will have purchased all of my stock and will have absolute control of the farm."

The children were enthusiastic over the idea. It gave them an interest in the work on the 1,800 acres that they had never had before and before the first week was over each one of the board of directors was doing his best to stop the leaks that beset any large corporation.

The directors hold daily meetings around the family breakfast table, where the work of the day is apportioned, while annual meetings of the stockholders are held, as required by law, and the formalities of business procedure are duly observed.

What has been the result of the experiment? Of the nine children eight have stayed by the farm, one deserting it to become a lawyer. Nor have the eight stayed against their will, or because they did not know, by experience, the lure of the city. Five of the children have been away to college, have completed their courses and then hurried back home to stay by the old farm, in which they are directors. Two of the girls are now at college, drawing dividends from the farm corporation and planning to return home the minute they have won the coveted degree.

In only one important particular does the McCallum corporation differ from the usual one The checkbook is a decided innovation. Mr. McCallum had a special set of checks printed. Each year a certain percentage of the surplus is set aside. Each director may write a check on this surplus fund endorsed on the check what the money is for and cash it without asking the permission of any other director.

Only once has there been a very decided difference of opinion among the directors. Last year there was a big surplus. The nine children directors proposed to buy an automobile; the president of the corporation was not favorable. The nine outvoted the one and the automobile was duly bought. Mr. McCallum chuckles over it now; perhaps he opposed the idea on purpose just to see what would happen. Who knows?

"I'll have to admit I've made it so all-fired interesting for the kids they haven't wanted to leave the farm," says Mr. McCallum, "except that one boy—and he was cut out for a lawyer from the start, I guess."

To Inspect Immigraton Agencies

W. W. Cory deputy-minister of the interior, leaves for Europe to inspect the Canadian government immigration agencies there and to look over the field generally.

As announced, the government is now encouraging only the immigration of agriculturists and is actually warning others against coming to Canada, owing to the crowded state of the labor market.

The completion of the Trancontinental railway will tend to very materially increase the number of unemployed, and it is desired that immigration be limited specifically to homesteaders or those prepared to engage in that class of work.

150 Chinese Soldiers Are Put to Death

One hundred and fifty of the soldiers of the first division who recently looted the town of Kalgan, 125 miles northwest of Peking and afterwards were induced to disarm by promise of being given their freedom, have been put to death. The garrison at Kalgan composed of 6,000 soldiers mutineed and looted and then burned the city. All persons who resisted them were killed. The women among the inhabitants were attacked by the mutineers and many of them carried off.

It has been estimated that during the present year 1,248,000 factory hands in Russia have already participated in strikes, in addition to 215,000 others who are employed in establishments not under the factory act.

WHAT DARWIN SOUGHT

The Missing Link in the Person of a Rejected Finn

The missing link between man and monkey, which Darwin looked for, but never found—a man-ape, with all the characteristics of our alleged tree-climbing ancestors except a tail—was found at Ellis Island in the person of a rejected Finn, and described recently to the Eugenic Research association at Columbia University by Dr. Howard Knox, assistant surgeon of the United States Public Health Service, at Ellis Island, who said he was the most perfect specimen of an ape in human form.

The rare human being was a telephone lineman, and "if you will exercise some imagination," said Dr. Knox, "you will see the man's occupation of climbing poles was particularly well suited to his make-up, since he may have inherited the ability from his ancestors."

Dr. Knox in his paper on "The Problem of the Mentally Unfit Among Immigrants," said: "The case I am speaking of was a Finn, 39 years old. The man was of striking appearance, both from the standpoint of the archaeologist and the anthropologist. One familiar with the reconstruction of the man in the Stone Age could not help but note the close resemblance, and the more we studied the man the more this became apparent. The forehead was low and receding, the supra orbital ridges were sharp and prominent, the eyebrows were long and shaggy, the eyes sharp and piercing, the nose saddle-shaped with a prominent tip, the lips large and protruding, and the chin massive and heavy."

Dr. Knox described him as having teeth formed and arranged like an ape's, ears below their normal position, and unusually long arms. His hands were remarkable in that each little finger had but two phalanges, making them virtually thumbs, that could be used with any other finger.

Free Law Popular in Great Britain

Before the new British system of free law for litigants whose worldly possessions do not exceed $250 in value had been in force two days nearly 1,500 applications had been received by the committee of court officers entrusted with the work of dealing with them.

Of these applications between 550 and 600 were suits for divorce, and next in point of numbers came monetary disputes.

Considering that there are practically no restrictions, and that anybody claiming to have a good case may be this system invoke the aid of state lawyers and put in motion all the machinery of the high courts without having any knowledge of the technicalities of the law, it is not surprising to learn that a large number of frivolous applications have been received.

Naturally every applicant thinks he, or she, has a good case, but many of the 1,500 are doomed to disappointment, since every claim is first of all investigated by a committee of legal experts (solicitors and counsel) before any action is instituted.

There is a list of over 250 counsel and 400 solicitors who are ready to act for poor litigants. It is to be feared, however, that at the rate at which applications are being received there will soon be enormous arrears of work facing the investigating committee

Important Change in Cold Storage Act

An order-in-council has been passed adding several imoprtant new sections to the Dominion Cold Storage act. It is provided the owners and managers of cold storage warehouses shall:

(a) Give the public the preference in the use of the refrigerated space in such warehouses. It shall be deemed to be a violation of the regulations if the owner of the warehouse refuses to receive goods from the public at the approved rate for storage on the ground of lack of space, when any part of the space is occupied by goods which are the property of the owners of the warehouses.

(b) Shall not contract or agree to give all the refrigerated space to one or more firms to the exclusion of the general public.

"Owners or managers of cold storage warehouses with whom contracts have been entered into for the payment of subsidies under the Cold Storage act, and who receive fish for storage, shall accept herring at the usual rate, and, if delivered in the usual manner, irrespective as to whether said herring are to be used for food or for bait.

"Every person who violates any of these regulations shall for every such offence incur a penalty not exceeding $50."

The new regulations come into force at once.

MAY ESTABLISH GUILT OF ADAM

Innocence of Eve Has Already Been Announced but Incompletely

Dr. Stephen Langdon, of Jesus College, Oxford, has startled the world and upset tradition that had existed for aeons of time by announcing that Adam, and not Eve, ate the forbidden apple. As his authority for this remarkable announcement, Dr. Langdon mentioned one of the clay tablets belonging to the Nippur collection of the University of Pennsylvania museum which he succeeded in translating after many years of effort.

Unfortunately Dr. Langdon had only half of the clay tablet to work upon Consequently his translation was incomplete.

Now comes an announcement from the university museum stating that the missing half of the clay tablet concerning the flood, the escape of Noah and the fall of man has been found in the Nippur collection. Scholars who have examined it say that it will cause another sensation and supply the information that will establish for all time the innocence of Eve and the guilt of Adam. A copy of the tablet will be sent to Dr. Langdon in England.

More than four hundred patents have been issued by the United States for devices intended to harness the power of sea waves. None have been practically successful so far.

RURAL MANHOOD

Religious Education Should be More Practical, and Less Sectarian and Doctrinal

Some time ago I made the discovery of an excellent little magazine devoted to rural social welfare. This is called Rural Manhood, and is the organ of the country work of the Y.M.C.A. in villages, towns and open country of North America. Teachers and preachers and other leaders in country work will find this little monthly journal decidedly helpful and stimulating.

In an article on religious teaching in the country, Professor Fiske of Oberlin calls attention to some of the strong and also some of the weak points on religious education as commonly found in country districts.

"In most country communities the social structure is simple and social resources meagre. Therefore personality is the main asset, and the determining factor in our problems. Here, more than in the city, personality counts heavily, an religious life and teaching depends upon it more than upon method of system or organization. This doubtless accounts for the fact that some country communities have had a remarkable record for developing character and discovering latent leadership. A few great humble souls (perhaps but one) have lived there; and this accounts for it. Perhaps they have cheerfully broken most of the laws of pedagogy and have never dreamed of it! The sheer force of character has succeeded in spite of it.

With these concessions, I shall not be misjudged if I mention some of the faults often found in country communities, which seriously hamper a thoroughly effective development of religious education.

The ordinary agencies for religious influence are the home, the church, the minister, the Sunday school, the country work of the Y.M.C.A. and the public school teacher. The latter has an inevitable influence, though often unconsciously. The country work secretary is still all too rare. But the Sunday school is almost universal, and the country home is probably the best in the land, and still most effective for the training of character. I am of the opinion that there remains much more definite "family religion" in the country than in the business ridden, feverish life of the cities; doubtless more family prayers and "grace before meat," and definite religious instruction of the old fashioned sort. To be sure, it is often of such an old fashioned sort that it does the modern boy little immediate good, but he can never quite get away from it, and ultimately it bears fruit in his life.

I am making no attack upon sane, modern evangelism when I say that the churches must quit depending upon periodic indulgence in ultra-emotional revivalism to maintain their spiritual life. Self respecting people shun stimulants; the after effects are too awful—whatever may be the temporary exaltation. The wise minister is depending less upon the "rousements"—which an over-exhorted congregation soon becomes immune to—and more upon the practical teaching of the facts of religion and life, which feed souls and grow character.

Let me suggest that the aim of religious education in the country should be less sectarian and doctrinal and more definitely practical. The country people have a genius for hard-headed common sense, and you can't fool them long with any substitute. There is surely the finest kind of opportunity for the study of "the social gospel" in the country—that is, the practical teachings of Jesus and the prophets especially, upon the vitally important matters of common life, of ordinary righteousness and the relations of man and man. A number of fine courses are already outlined and are readily available. Here is an opportunity not merely for developing the most exciting sort of class discussions among adult men on topics in which they are keenly interested, bringing to bear all the pure white light of Christian teaching where it will do the most good: but also the opportunity, to develop speedy results in the life of the community, as the social ethics and the personal religion of Jesus, work out in life, and the church becomes most effectively a community builder.—Contributed by Canadian Welfare League.

COMPLETION OF LINE

N. T. R. Pracically Finished With Leonard's Retirement

The retirement of Major Leonard from the commissionership of the National Transcontinental Railway marks the practical completion of the line save for some extra ballasting and filling and the construction of a few stations to be completed by October 1. It is understood that then the Grand Trunk Pacific would be called on to exercise its option of acquiring the line by lease.

As was intimated by the company in the negotiations for the recent guarantee of bonds for the completion of the mountain section, it is intended to take over the line, but an arbitration will likely be asked to determine the total cost, in respect of which the rental or interest will be paid at the rate of 3 per cent for 50 years. Refusal by the Grand Trunk to lease the line would mean its being taken over by other interests or by the government itself. The expectation, however, is that the Grand Trunk will implement its contract.

There is a large staff in the Transcontinental commission offices at Ottawa, which will have to be dispensed with or absorbed into other branches of the public service, but this will not occur immediately.

Recent forest surveys conducted by the Dominion Forestry Branch in the wooded region lying to the north of Edmonton in Alberta indicate that very large areas of valuable timber have been destroyed by forest fire within the last twenty-five years. Reproduction is good, however, and the possibilities of the rough, sandy region as a timber producer are indicated by the fact that in the few mature stands remaining white spruce attains a diameter of thirty-six inches, lodgepole pine twenty inches, aspen poplar fifteen inches and paper birch twelve inches.

TRADE OF CANADA IS ON THE INCREASE

EXPORTS SOARED DURING PAST FISCAL YEAR, WHILST IMPORTS DECREASED

Trade With the United Kingdom and With the United States Shows an Increase—Large Gain in Exports of Agricultural Products.

A statement of Canadian trade for the last fiscal year, has been issued by the trade and commerce department. The total trade in merchandise for the year was $1,073,766,098, an increase of $26,697,554 over the preceding fiscal year. Imports totalled $618,328,874, a decrease of $51,671,315, while exports totalled $445,437,224, an increase of $78,368,869.

The net increase in trade for the year was due to the big gain in exports of agricultural products, animal produce and manufactured products, particularly during the autumn months. Since then there has been a considerable falling off both in imports and exports. The total exports of agricultural products for the year was $198,220,029, an increase of $48,074,468, or nearly thirty per cent. Exports of animal produce totalled $53,349,119, an increase of $8,564,526, and exports of manufactures totalled $57,443,452, an increase of $13,750,644.

Trade with the United Kingdom showed a net increase of $37,634,098. Trade with the United States showed a net increase of nearly there millions. With the British West Indies, including Bermuda, despite the recent reciprocal trade agreement, there was a net falling off in trade of $1,620,283. From nearly every community imports decreased, while to every country except the Argentine Republic exports increased. From the United Kingdom Canada took last year imports valued at $131,942,769, or $6,706,666 less than the preceding year. Canadian exports to the United Kingdom totalled $222,422,766, a gain of $44,440,764.

Imports from the United States last year totalled $410,786,091, a decrease of $30,369,764. Exports to the United States totalled $200,459,373, a gain of $33,348,991.

THE ATHABASCA TRAIL

My life is gliding downwards; it speeds swifter to the day
When it shoots the last dark canon to the Plains of Far-away,
But while it stream is running through the years that are to be,
The mighty voice of Canada will ever call to me.
I shall hear the roar of rivers where the rapids foam and tear,
I shall smell the virgin upland with its balsam-laden air,
And shall dream that I am riding down the winding, woody vale.
With the packer and the packhorse on the Athabasca Trail.

I have passed the warden cities at the Eastern water-gate,
Where the hero and the marytr laid the corner-stone of State,
The habitant, coureur-des-bois—and hardy voyageur,
Where lives a breed more strong at need to venture or endure?
I have seen the gorge of Eric where the roaring waters run,
I have crossed the Inland Ocean, lying golden in the sun,
But the last and best and sweetest is the ride by hill and dale,
With the packer and the packhorse on the Athabasca Trail.

I'll dream again of fields of grain, of grain that stretch from sky to sky,
And the little prairie hamlets, where the cars go roaring by,
Wooden hamlets as I saw them—noble cities still to be,
To girdle stately Canada with gems from sea to sea;
Mother of a mighty manhood, Land of glamor and of hope,
From the eastward sea-swept Islands to the sunny western slope,
Ever more my heart is with you, ever more till life shall fail.
I'll be out with pack and packer on the Athabasca Trail.

—Arthur Conan Doyle.

Jasper Park, Alberta, June 18, 1914.

Effect of Waves

In his recent lecture before the Royal Institute at London, on modern ships, Sir John Lyle drew attention to the fact that, when the waves are one-half the length of the ship and one-twentieth of the length in height the stress upon the ship itself was very little increased above that in smooth water But when the waves are of the same length as the ship or one and one-half times in length the stresses are considerably higher than when the ship is in smooth water. Hence, in view of the fact that waves are seldom over 500 feet long, the maximum bending moments which come upon a ship 900 feet long such as the Aquitania are much less than those which come upon one 500 feet in length.

150,000 MILE SURVEY

Stackhouse Antarctic Expedition Will Leave London End of Year

Mr. J. Foster Stackhouse's British Antarctic expedition is to sail from London in December. The program has been considerably extended, and will now take four to five years to complete.

The expedition will survey some 1,300 miles of the Antarctic coastline. The oceanographical survery includes the new routes following on the opening of the Panama Canal, and the charts show a voyage of over 150,000 miles.

Prepare for Panama Trade

The government is getting ready for the anticipated trade development between western ports and Europe by way of the Panama canal.

Interior elevators have been established at Fort William, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon and Calgary and the site has just been selected for a terminal elevator on the government dock at Vancouver, which will cost about a million dollars.

FORESTS AND NAVIGATION

Equality of Water Flow Dependent on Forest Cover

It has been urged that in the interests of navigation the Dominion government should purchase such denuded forest land in the eastern provinces as might be necessary to reforest in order to prevent floods and the filling up of streams with sediment. In this connection the report on the Trent Watershed Survey, recently published by the commission of conservation, is of considerable interest. In this region of Ontario, as a result of fires, 150,000 acres are practically a desert and the report urges a policy of forest conservation under Dominion, provincial or municipal control, in order to preserve the usefulness of the Trent Valley canal, in which over $10,000,000 are invested. There are many such barren areas in the eastern provinces, which with the assistance of the Dominion government might be made to produce valuable forest crops.

In Canada disastrous floods and low water stages have been largely prevented by the timely action of the Dominion government in setting aside as forest reserves the wooded slopes where the great rivers of the interior of the Dominion have their origin. On the east slope of the Rocky Mountains over 20,896 square miles of non-agricultural land have been thus reserved, for the double purpose of regulating the run-off and of providing a perpetual supply of timber to meet the ever increasing needs of the prairie settlers. In the railway belt in British Columbia smaller reserves have also been set aside, chiefly for the purpose of maintaining a steady flow in the streams on which the fruit-growing industry is absolutely dependent.

After a struggle which lasted for over ten years, the friends of conservation in the United States succeeded in passing the Weeks Bill on March 1, 1911, for the acquisition of lands for the purpose of conserving the navigability of navigable rivers, by maintaining on these acquired watersheds a perpetual growth of forest which would preserve the regularity of the stream flow, thus aiding navigation and water power development, and would also prevent soil erosion and the resultant filing up of the streams with sediment.

The bill was fought bitterly by interests, who attempted to prove that forests do not restrain floods or regulate stream flow, but their arguments were totally disproved in the house of representatives.

It was then sought to prove the provision for the purchase of state or private lands by the federal government to be unconstitutional, but the committee on the judiciary, after thorough consideraion, affirmed that 'Congress had the constitutional power to acquire lands and forest reserves in a state by purchase, condemnation or otherwise, as an aid to navigaton, if it be made to appear to congress that such reserves materially or substantially aid navigation.' That forest reserves had this influence was 'made to appear' to Congress, the Weeks Bill was passed and since then there has been purchased or approved for purchase over 65,000 acres of denuded timberlands in the Appalachian Mountains, which will be, when necessary, artificially reforested in order to bring under control the excessive floods which have caused such damage along the Ohio and other rivers having their source in these mountains.

FOREIGN SERVICE NEEDS MEN

Sir George Foster Considering Raising Status of Canada's Trade Commissionership

For some time Sir George Foster has had under consideration the question of raising the status of Canada's trade commissionerships in other countries. Canada has, of course, no consular service of her own, but, in common with other dominions beyond the seas, utilizes the services of British consuls in foreign countries. However, where there are trade commissioners, these to some extent fulfil the functions of consuls, and with the growth of Canada's importance abroad, it is becoming the more necessary to appoint as commissioners men of the very highest qualifications.

Sir George Foster therefore, proposes to appoint to these positions as vice-counsuls the best available university men, but before going to their respective posts they will undergo a special training in the department of trade and commerce at Ottawa, and will be given opportunities to study the needs and necessities as well as the industrial conditions of Canada from coast to coast.

NATURALIZATION EXPLAINED

Government Has Issued Circular to Correct Misunderstandings

As considerable misunderstandings have arisen as to the new Naturalization act, the state department is issuing a special circular on the subject directing attention to the fact that the new law is not now in effect, but will be only on January 1 next, while with respect to the people living there at present and up to the first of the year the old law will apply for three years yet.

Heretofore naturalization was granted in court by judges. Under the new law the judges will certify as to the evidence of qualifications while the certificate will be issued by the secretary of state.

Farmers' Co-operative Societies

Seventy-two farmers' co-operative organiaztions have been organized in Saskatchewan for the purchase of farm supplies and the marketing of farm produce.

Before the close of the present year it is anticipated that considerably more than one hundred will be formed. Many of the members registered by the department of agriculture have already embarked on important business activities. The most of them are purchasing the binder twine that will be needed by the members.

Duration record—16 hours, 28 minutes, made by Poulet 1914.

Passenger carrying record—By Sikorsky. 16 passengers, 1911.

Altitude record—20,664 feet, made by Linnekogal, 1914.

Day's journey—1,339 miles, by Schlegel, Oct. 22, 1914.

DOMINION EXHIBIT AT THE PANAMA EXPOSITION

EXHIBITS OF THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF CANADA WILL BE VERY ATTRACTIVE

The Canadian Building Covers an Area of About 700,000 Square Feet, and is One of the Largest Buildings of the Exposition.

Col. William Hutchinson, exhibition commissioner for Canada, was interviewed recently in Vancouver while on a trip on business connected with the Canada building at the Panama Pacific exposition The building will be completed in about a month, Col. Hutchinson said. Of course this does not mean the fancy work of the interior, nor the placing of the many displays of the natural resources of the Dominion Because the exhibition city is on this coast, British Columbia products will have the largest share of the space.

The Canada building covers an area of about 700,000 square feet. It is the largest building with the exception of the buildings known as the exposition palaces. The commissioner has a staff of eight experts at work. They have been connected with his department for years and are putting into the San Francisco building their experiences at many of the world's biggest exhibitions.

"Our idea is to appeal principally to the man who may become a settler of Canada," said the commissioner. "The exhibits in the building will be only of the natural resources of this country. These will be displayed in the most attractive manner possible. The exhibition will formally open on February 20, but the Canada building will be ready for inspection before that time. In fact, our department has established a reputation at other exhibitions of getting off the ground with our work completed, before any of the others are through. This gives an opportunity of opening first and giving the early arrivals who may visit the grounds some days before the formal opening, an opportunity of studying what Canada [illegible] show."

Particular pains are being [illegible] with the fruit exhibit, the commissioner said. Many of the horticultural products will be shown on [illegible] limb. There will be exhibits in [illegible] ties, and the fresh articles as well. A splendid and attractive idea which will be worked out with several six by twelve foot screens, made with a blue canvas sky, natural grass and trees, houses, etc., which will vividly convey ideas of orchard and farm scenes of the Dominion.

The horticultural exhibition will occupy about 800 square feet and Col. Hutchinson expresses the belief it will be second to none. Plans are for a large mineral display and each sample will be properly labelled. Much of the mineral will be from this province. The timber resources of Canada will be shown with polished panels two by four feet, so as to give the visitor an idea of the grain in the wood. A good deal of attention also will be paid to the fishing resources.

Pearls of Great Price

There has lately been exhibited at a court jeweller's in Bond street a striking collection of pearls. One magnificient rope is valued at no less than £60,000; while for a single pear-shaped drop pearl, perfectly symmetrical, £14,000 is asked. But probably the most exquisite article in the collection is a single necklet of gems of extraordinary hue, the matching and gradation being superb. The cost of this article is £32,000.

But the owners warn a would-be purchaser that if one of the stones were lost it would be impossible to replace it with an exact duplicate. Black and pink pearls also found a place in the exhibition; whilst a passing reference must be made to a pair of button-shaped ear-rings valued at £8,000.

One of the representatives of the firm gives a word of advice upon the preservation and treatment of pearls. Upon no account, he said, should they be locked up in a safe or other dark place for lengthy periods, since such treatment soon causes them to lose their "life" and become dull.

If their fair owners find that for some reason or other they cannot wear them outside their garments they should make a point of wearing them underneath their dress next to the skin. Constant contact with the human skin gives to the stones light, lustre, gloss and sheen. The best possible way to keep pearls in a perfect state of preservation as well as to prolong their life, is to wear them always, both day and night.

FIGHT UPON OPIUM IN CHINA

Manchuria and Eleven Provinces Now Declared Free From Importation of Indian Drug

Manchuria and eleven of the eighteen provinces forming China proper are declared to be free of opium, and the British government, satisfied that this declaration is correct, has agreed that, according to a previous arrangement, no Indian opium hereafter shall be permitted to enter these provinces. The Chinese government has sent instructions to the government of the remaining provinces in the republic to put down the use of opium and prohibit the cultivation of the poppy before the end of the year.

The success of the anti-opium campaign in China is conspicuous considering the government's inability or lack of serious effort to terminate brigandage and other evils.

May Abandon Antarctic Trip

The Stackhouse Antarctic expedition which was scheduled to sail next December may be abandoned for the time being, those in charge having practically decided to begin an oceanographical survey, including the mapping of the new route made necessary by the opening of the Panama Canal. This would involve a voyage of 150,000 miles, and the work would require nearly five years to complete.

MAKING A BIG GUN

One of the Amazing Conquests of Modern Engineering.

WEAPONS WITH SHORT LIVES.

The Monster Twelve Inch Rifles Are Useless After Firing a Hundred Rounds, and That In Actual Time of Shell Passage Means Three Seconds.

In the manufacture of big guns the engineer has certainly achieved some of his most daring conquests, for it is doubtful if there is anything more wonderfully fashioned or scientifically constructed than the monster weapons found on the latest battleships and in large forts.

From their muzzles they fire capable of launching into space shells weighing as much as half a ton at a speed of thirty-five miles a minute, or 2,100 miles an hour. These death dealing missiles may be so designed as to burst after they have forced their way through a ship's side or immediately they strike an object or at some point during their flight.

The big gun itself consists of several tubes, or cylinders, slipped over one another and named after the letters of the alphabet. "A" is inside and scorched by the powder gases. "B" goes over "A," and so on, the outside tube of all being known as the jacket.

Each separate tube, or cylinder, is fashioned in much the same way. In the case of the "A" tube for a twelve inch gun a huge solid steel ingot is cast, weighing upward of thirty tons. The ends having been cut off, the ingot is mounted in a lathe, and a tubelike "trepanning" borer removes a long core from the center. The ingot is then dismounted from the lathe and heated. A long, hollow bar somewhat smaller than the destined bore of the gun is passed through the central hole, and the ingot is placed under a 2,500 ton forging press, which gradually thins and draws it out along the bar, which is kept cool by water circulating through it. After being turned outside and bored inside the tube has to be tempered, and this is done by dipping it into a tank filled with thousands of gallons of cottonseed oil.

As it would be impossible to slip the "B" and "C" tubes over the "A" tube when cold this difficulty is got over by heating them. The work, however, requires great care and constant attention. The heated cylinder, of course, decreases in length as well as in diameter as it cools, and unless great precautions are taken it would naturally cool at the ends first and cause the central part of the tube to cool in a state of dangerous tension. To avoid such a thing happening one part is cooled artificially by means of water jets while the other portions are heated by gas flames.

We now come to the wiring process. Layers of [illegible] on the steel wire are wound out [illegible] the innermost cylinder but one [illegible] metal arranged in this manner withstands bursting strains better than anything yet devised. A twelve inch gun consumes no fewer than 120 miles of wire one-quarter inch wide and one-sixteenth of an inch thick.

That the shell may travel "business end" foremost throughout its journey it [illegible] be given a twisting motion round its axis, in other words be made to spin. This rotation prevents its turning head over heels, as it undoubtedly would do if not spinning, and [illegible] it travel farther and more accurately. The spinning motion is brought about by rifling, the cutting [illegible] grooves in the bore or interior of the gun. This is done by a long, hollow steel bar which carries [illegible] at the end that cuts three grooves at once.

As the rifling comes so near the end of the manufacture of a big gun it must be conducted with the greatest care, for a single faulty cut groove would spoil the gun, now representing perhaps [illegible] in work and material. Indeed, extreme care and accuracy characterize every process in the making of heavy ordnance. The steel for the tubes is made carefully; the ingots are cast carefully and forged carefully. Every tube is bored and turned to the five-hundredth part of an inch. Though a twelve inch gun is nearly twenty inches thick over the powder chamber, each of its various jackets must have its proper tension in order to receive its fair share of the shock of explosion.

Finally, there is the breechblock—the door through which the shell is inserted. It moves on a hinge and is a very massive affair, weighing about half a ton. Thanks to the presence of certain levers and the perfection of the workmanship any one who has the knack can move it quite easily. It can be slammed and locked in about five seconds. The door gives entrance to the twelve foot chamber where the shell is placed.

The active life of a gun is made up of the total of the very short periods occupied by the various shells passing through its bore. The bore of a twelve inch gun is about forty-five feet long, and the average rate at which the shell travels through it is halfway between no motion at all and the muzzle velocity of, say, 3,000 feet per second, or about 1,500 feet per second. The rifling of a big gun is worn out after 100 rounds have been fired, so that the total life is the time taken for a shell moving at 1,500 feet per second to travel 4,500 feet—that is, just three seconds!

HOMEMADE TROUSERS.

With a Word to the Women Who Makes Her Own Gowns.

Would men ever get anywhere, do you think, if they fussed around with as many disconnected things as most women do? And the worst of our case is that we are rather inclined to point with pride to what is really one of the most vicious habits of our sex.

We have all seen the swelling satisfaction with which the comely young schoolma'am, complimented upon a pretty gown, announces, "I made it myself." And we have all heard the chorus of admiring approbation following the announcement—joined in it, perhaps, and asked to borrow the pattern. But really, viewed in the light of reason, what is there about the feat upon which she should so plume herself?

Suppose that a man should point proudly to his nether garments and say: "Lo! I made these trousers." I have not a mental picture of even the most economical of his fellow clerks or mail carriers, or clergymen, or schoolteachers, crowding around to admire and cry: "What a splendid way to spend your time out of business hours. And it looks just like a tailor made."

Which last is just as truly a lie when we tell it to our fellow women as it would be if men told it to men.—Mary Lee Harkness in Atlantic.

VISIONS IN THE EYES.

Why It Does Not Appear Absolutely Dark When You Wink.

When a person winks his eyes he momentarily covers the entire eyeballs and everything therefore should turn absolutely black and he in total darkness for the instant. As a matter of fact, he certainly is in total darkness, but he is unconscious of same.

The reason he is unconscious is that the eye is incapable of removing a certain view from itself until an eighth of a second has elapsed. So the view seen just before the ball goes into eclipse continues to be seen for an eighth of a second. But as the eye is not covered by the lid as long as this a new view arrives to supplement the old view before the old one has vanished. [illegible] the darkness is not noticed, [illegible] there is no doubt that it exists.

This same peculiarity of the eye allows moving pictures to have their being. It also is the reason why a lighted torch whirled rapidly around shows a path instead of a sequence of torches. Also why a rapidly rotating wheel does not show its spokes. If a snapshot is taken of such a wheel it does show the spokes, however, and proves the [illegible] fact of persistence. Or if the wheel is viewed by a lightning flash it shows them.—New York World.

He Escaped.

He was standing at the counter of a gun store waiting for a clerk when an acquaintance came in. He was one of those communicative acquaintances who catch the victims by the buttonhole and talk and talk and say things over and over. Presently the clerk came up.

"Do you keep the Maxim silencer?" asked the waiting man.

"Yes, sir."

"Is it any good; will it stop the noise?"

"It will."

"Have you one for a large bore?"

"We have them for all sizes."

"Will they work on a repeater?"

"They'll work on anything."

"Then put one on Bill here and charge it to me."

And in the moment of mystification that followed he made his escape.—Indianapolis News.

Tongue Charms.

The tongues of animals have been and still are in some parts of the world favorite amulets. A tongue [illegible] from a living fox is said to ward [illegible] of [illegible] and the person carrying one will surely die if he [illegible] to meet a fox [illegible] crossroads [illegible]. [illegible] of the [illegible] plucked out with [illegible] about a man's neck [illegible] will bring him what he desires, and some East Indians believe that if they do not eat [illegible] of the tongue of any [illegible] they [illegible] they will get more good luck [illegible].

Thoroughly Equipped.

Small Girl (whose mother has sent her)—[illegible] wants to know if she can borrow [illegible] eggs. She wants to put them under a hen. Mrs. Jones—So you have got a hen, have you, my dear? I didn't know your mother kept hens. Small Girl—No, she doesn't, but Mrs. Smith is going to lend us a hen that is going to set, and mother thought if you'd lend us the eggs we could find the nest ourselves.—Pearson's Weekly.

Not Her Fault.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.

"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the men."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Liberty.

Liberty is the right to do what the law allows, and if a citizen could do what the law forbids it would be no longer liberty because others would have the same power.—Montesquieu.

Hard Luck.

Binks—That chap pitched three years at Yale. Winks—What's he doing now? Binks—President of a bank. His arm went back on him.—Chicago News.

Truly there is a tide in the affairs of men, but there is no gulf stream setting forever in one direction.—Lowell.

PARISIAN BEGGARS.

Clever Rogues Who Study the Weak Points of Their Victims.

An accomplished mendicant, like a clever salesman, studies his customers, discovers their weak points if he can and trades upon them. In this relation it is of interest to note the skillful methods whereby a certain class of Parisian beggars play upon the superstitions of their victims.

There is a common saying in France that giving alms brings good fortune, a saying that has not been overlooked by the Parisian beggar. If one visits the Sorbonne on the days of examination for the bachelor's degree he will see an interesting sight. The collegians approach, each with his dictionary under his arm, on his way to make the famous Latin version, on the success of which all his future depends. A crowd of beggars surround them.

"A sou, monsieur; a morsel of bread," the beggar will say to a collegian. "It will bring you happiness."

The candidate hurries on. "You will be blackballed, monsieur," the beggar continues.

This sinister prediction always takes effect. The collegian pulls out his purse, and the beggar turns away, chuckling.

A similar scene may be witnessed at the Hotel de Ville on the days of examination for certificate of ability for teaching. When there are no examinations in progress there may be races, and to them go the beggars, for gamesters and sporting men are notoriously superstitious.—Washington Star.

WIGS, HOODS AND CAPS.

Shapes, Colors and Significance of Old Egyptian Headgear.

The reliefs and paintings on the walls of the tombs and temples of the Egyptians show that that race of people wore thick and elegant headdresses. Hats with brims were apparently unknown. Their headgear consisted of wigs, hoods and caps.

"The wigs were very likely made of hair or tow, for their great size could not have been made by dressing of a person's own hair; the caps were also very large and high and made of material which as to its kind can only be guessed at," says Charles E. Keater in a history and development of hats and headgear.

"The largest were cupola shaped, and their use was probably confined," he further says, "to those of royal blood. They were yellow, white and red. It is supposed that the yellow ones were made of brass and were a kind of helmet, that the white was the crown of upper Egypt and the red the crown of lower Egypt. The pschent, a combination of the white and red, was considered as the symbol of the rule over the land. Lower flat crowned caps were worn both alone and over a hood, and sometimes with a strap under the chin to hold the headpiece in place. The huge wigs were probably worn upon the shaven heads, as it is supposed that the clean shaven head was as prevalent in Egypt as it is now in tropical Asia."

A Reason For Tears.

An amusing story about Dr. Archibald Pitcairne, the physician, Jacobite and scholar, is told by Francis Watt in "The Book of Edinburgh Anecdote."

Dr. Pitcairne was not often a churchgoer, but on one occasion he took refuge in a church from a shower of rain. The sermon was commonplace, but the preacher was emotional, and he wept copiously and, as it seemed to Pitcairne, irrelevantly. He turned to the only other occupant of the pew, a stolid countryman, and whispered, "What on earth gars the man greet (weep)?"

"You would maybe greet yourself," was the solemn answer, "if you was up there and had as little to say."

Census Reports Take Time.

Each United States census report represents a compilation of statistics for the entire country, and much time is required to make an actual canvass and to publish the results. For example, in the census of manufacturers uniform reports must be secured from more than 270,000 establishments and in the census of agriculture from more than 6,000,000 farms. In collecting statistics from manufacturers, farmers, electric light and power plants, electric railways and other interests it is necessary to allow a sufficient time to fill out the schedule so as not to interfere with the conduct of private business.

Kangaroo Tendons.

In Australia kangaroo farming is an important industry. The hides are valuable, and the tendons extremely fine. Indeed, they are the best known to surgeons for sewing up wounds, and especially for holding broken bones together, being much finer and tougher than catgut.—London Globe.

Defectives.

"Here's a story about a man with a cork leg, a cork arm, a rubber ear, a glass eye and a wig."

"He must be one of those defectives there's so much agitation about."—Buffalo Express.

A Question.

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

"Then can the fellow with the fountain pen be said to be carrying concealed weapons?"—Town Topics.

Cured.

"I thought it was a case of love at first sight."

"It was; but, then, I took a second look."—Buffalo Express.

Talent creates a work; genius keeps it from dying.—Emerson.

REED'S WITTY THRUST.

It Silenced For the Time the "Great Objector," Holman.

There are many stories of the caustic wit of Thomas B. Reed, the famous speaker of the house of representatives. One of his most amusing thrusts was delivered at William S. Holman, a member of congress from Indiana. It was perhaps the keenest witticism ever uttered in debate on the floor of the house.

Holman was a constant objector to the expenditure of money by congress and had honestly earned the title of "Watchdog of the Treasury." One day, when the committee was perfunctorily putting through a number of bills for the erection of government buildings in various cities, Holman was constantly on his feet, objecting to their consideration. But when Indiana was reached and the committee began to propose appropriations for buildings in the towns of that state Holman's objections came with much less spirit and finally ceased altogether. When at length a bill was offered that carried a generous appropriation for a building in Holman's own town, he rose and expressed hearty approval. Hardly had he taken his seat when Mr. Reed was on his feet. "Mr. Speaker!" he shouted; and then, in gently sentimental tones, he recited Byron's familiar lines:

'Tis sweet to hear the watchdog's honest bark
Bay deep mouthed welcome as we draw near home!

And the "great objector" forgot to object any more that day!—Youth's Companion.

THEY PLAYED MARBLES.

One Street Game In Which Lincoln Took a Hand.

An elderly gentleman now residing in Washington tells this story about Abraham Lincoln:

"I was about ten years of age and given violently to the game of marbles. One cold March day my companions and I were playing on the sidewalk before my father's shop when I slipped on a piece of ice and fell, cutting my chin. The other boys seized as many of my marbles as they could and made off. Wild with anger, I started after them, calling them names and threatening to annihilate them, and so on. Suddenly a hand on my collar stopped me, and a deep voice said:

"'We've got enough ill feeling going on in this country these days without you boys catching it!'

"A big man swung me around and wiped my wounded chin and then went on:

"'I saw what they did, son. Have you any agates left? Good! I'll put up three chiny alleys, and we'll see who'll win.'

"He drew from his pocket three marbles.

"'I got them from my boy Tad,' he explained, and then I knew who he was.

"There on the street I played marbles with the president for five minutes, and he let me win. Here are the marbles — a precious possession!"—Exchange.

Fed the Brute.

Sir Charles Tupper in his book, "Recollections of Sixty Years," recalls an experience of his daughter in Canada during the Riel rebellion in the northwest. She was in the region of trouble, and on a day when she happened to be alone in her home "in walked a strapping Indian, all war paint and feathers. She thought the best thing she could do was to feed him. She cooked everything in the house—potatoes, meat and bread. When all was consumed—and these Indians will eat at a meal enough to last for three weeks—he had grown to a very large size. As he could not speak a word of English or French, he evinced his gratitude by patting his protuberant stomach, with a guttural 'Ha, ha, ha,' and left.

Plague of the Black Death.

That terrible plague the black death, originating somewhere in the east, passed by way of Armenia into Asia and thence to Egypt and north Africa. Reaching Sicily in 1346, it spread over Italy, France and nearly all of the countries of Europe, including the British isles. The mortality was appalling, some 25,000,000 of people dying from the dread epidemic. The nature of the great pestilence has been a matter of much controversy, but it is generally conceded that it was closely related to what is known today as the "bubonic plague."—New York American.

City of the Dead.

Close by Canton, China, is the hill called Queen of Heaven mountain, on the lower slopes of which is the famous City of the Dead. Their bodies wait in their coffins sometimes several years before the priests are able to determine an auspicious day for interment.

Bluffed and Won.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"My dear," he murmured, "I got to thinking about women being denied the right of suffrage, and I took a few drinks."

And he got away with it that time.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Satin Ashes.

Little Lura—Mamma, what kind of ashes is sat ashes? Mamma—I never heard of them, dear. Little Lura—Well, in my Sunday school lesson it says, 'And the king of Nineveh covered himself with sackcloth and sat in ashes!'—Chicago News.

For Himself, Yes.

Tramp—One moment, boss; can you spare de price of a meal? Accosted Party—Certainly; I'm on my way to get it now.—Boston Transcript.

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HEART STRAIN.

Unusual Exertion May Cause It, and So May a Fit of Temper.

To keep your temper is rather a good idea, said Dr. Strickland Goodall in a lecture at the Institute of Hygiene. Every time the heart contracts, he said, its force would raise a weight of two pounds to the height of one foot, and it does this from 70 to 140 times every minute.

Acute heart strain was difficult to produce in a young, well nourished and healthy adult, but it was very easy to produce if the heart muscle was anemic or poisoned or was the seat of degenerative disease.

Running to catch a train increased the heart's work by 228 foot pounds a minute. Ascending a staircase slowly increased the heart's work by 112 foot pounds; ascending quickly by 152 foot pounds.

The enormous amount of total extra work done by the heart was shown in the experiment of riding a bicycle up hill, the gradient of which was one in ten and the length 2,304 feet. The ride occupied three and one-half minutes, and the total extra work done by the heart was no less than one and one-eighth foot tons.

A rest of half an hour daily would save in a year 219,000 foot pounds of work on the heart.—London Chronicle.

OUR LOPSIDED BODIES.

Legs, Arms, Hands and Ears Are Rarely Perfectly Matched.

"I venture to assert that if you measure the legs of every one in this court you will not find a person who has a pair of equal length," said Dr. C. W. Cooke in giving evidence in a London court.

"The human body is not symmetrical, as is commonly believed," said a widely known doctor. "The legs vary in length and circumference, and the arms as well. The right hand is usually bigger than the left, because it is used more. The head is by no means regular in form—in fact, it is often as not lopsided.

"The left leg is generally a little longer than the right, presumably to counteract the overbalancing effect on the body of the right arm, which is usually somewhat heavier and longer than the left, since ninety-five out of every hundred people use their right arm more than their left. The eyes, too, are nearly always different, both in shape and strength, and through sleeping more on one side than another every man's ears are tilted at different angles. Feet, too, are nearly always unlike in shape, due frequently to the wearing of ill fitting boots.—London Mirror.

An Old English Custom.

In the northern counties of England there was practiced at Easter up to at least half a century ago the curious custom of "lifting." It may still exist. I have before me, writes a correspondent, a newspaper cutting of 1860, giving an account by an indignant commercial traveler of the ritual to which he was subjected on Easter Tuesday by the maids of a hotel at Crewe. He was placed in a chair, lifted three times and kissed by the merry revelers. It appeared that a like privilege might have been his for the exercising on Easter Monday—a privilege which absence made impossible. There is a remonstrance of a century earlier by a man who was treated by the maids of the Talbot inn, Shrewsbury, in a similar fashion, but who in addition had to pay a fee.—London Chronicle.

Worry and Selfishness.

Worry, when you come to analyze it, is not a social vice. We work chiefly over those things which concern the "me." Show me that what impends will leave my bank account intact, my health unimpaired, my friends and family out, and any further tormenting solicitude that I may feel is frankly academic. I may still take thought and use preventive measures, but I cease as if by magic to worry over the outcome. On the contrary, I can now work for the accomplishment of my object better than ever before, for most worry is not only an arch form of selfishness, but it is the great inhibitor of action. We say "I am worried," we mean "I fear for myself."—Elliott Park Frost in Atlantic.

Scott and His Secretary.

Sir Walter Scott's amanuensis and much esteemed friend, Willy Laidlaw, often found it difficult to keep up with the rapidity of his dictation, though on one occasion having to wait for a second or two he said "Come, get on," and was answered "Oh aye, it is very easy for you, Willy, to say 'Get on,' but you forget I have every word to spin out of my brain."—T. P.'s Weekly, London.

THE PERFECT SPELLER.

Test Him by Having Him Write This Jumble From Dictation.

One occasionally comes across a superior person who tells you he can easily spell any word every printed in a dictionary. If ever you meet this type of man just ask somebody to dictate the following jumble to him and see how many mistakes he will make:

"Antinous, a disappointed, desiccated physicist, was peeling potatoes in an embarrassing and harassing way. His idiosyncrasy and privilege was to eat mayonnaise and mussels while staring at the Pleiades and seizing people's tricycles and velocipedes. He was an erring teetotaler and had been on a picayune jamboree. He rode a palfrey stallion and carried a salable papier mache bouquet of asters, phlox, mullein, chrysanthemums, rhododendrons, fuchsias and nasturtiums.

"He wore a sibyl's resplendent turquoise paraphernalia, an ormolu yashmak and astrakhan chaparejos. He drank crystallizable and disagreeable curacao juleps through a sieve. He stole some moneys and hid them under a peddler's mahogany bedstead and mattress.

"Like a fiend in an ecstasy of gayety I rushed after him into the maelstrom, or melee, and held him as in a vise. I could not feaze him, however, and he addressed me, with autocracy, in the following imbecile words, which sounded like a soliloquy or a superseding paean on an oboe: 'You are a ratable lunamoth, a salaaming vizier, an equinoctial coryphee and an isosceles daguerreotype.'"—New York Mail.

CUPID'S QUEER PRANK.

A Wedding Blunder That Furnished a Curious Climax.

The other evening we were talking to Mr. Bransby Williams, the delightful impersonator of Dickens' characters, and he told us this story:

The scene was a London parish, and the period recent. The vicar was sitting in his study one morning when in burst the verger in a great state of excitement.

"Mr. —" (mentioning the curate's name) "wants you at once, sir," he exclaimed. "He has married two couples and married the two men to the wrong women, and he does not know what to do!"

"Have they signed the register?" inquired the clergyman.

"No," was the verger's response.

"Then they can be married again," said the vicar. "Tell Mr. — I will be at the church in a minute or two to perform the ceremony."

In due course the incumbent made his way to the church and found the parties gathered at the entrance.

Before he could say anything one of the bridegrooms approached and said:

"We have been talking it over, sir, and we have made up our minds to [illegible] as we are."

And they did so.—Pearson's Weekly.

Breaking Out the Colors.

A pretty sight aboard ship is the breaking out of the flags on reaching a port. At the appointed time a seaman takes his station at the forward mast and another at the rear mast. In his hand is a small silken bundle, tightly rolled. This is sent aloft. When the signal to break out the colors is given a cord is pulled, the bundle unrolls, and a splendid silk flag flutters out into the breeze. At the foremast is that of the nation whose port the ship is entering, while that on the rear mast is the flag of the steamship company, the ship's nationality being advertised by a large flag at the stern. The latter is lowered or dipped by way of salute when another steamer is passed out in the ocean.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unbearable Perfumes.

The perfume of flowers can make some people shiver. A member of the London Spiritualist Alliance tells of a woman who dreads the smell of hyacinths. Once at a party the hostess, knowing her visitor's horror of the flowers, hid them behind a screen, yet although they were concealed from view the woman detected them and fainted shortly after entering the room. The Princess of Lamballe, a friend of Marie Antoinette and a victim of the French revolution, would always turn pale at the sight of a violet, and Vincent, the painter, swooned at the smell of roses.

Insanity.

There has never been a satisfactory definition of insanity, the best, that of Sir William Hamilton, that it is "the paralysis of the regulating or legislative faculties of the mind," leaving us far from being satisfied. Like sleep, like dreams, like life itself, insanity is a mystery that no man understands. Its causes lie in the "De profundis," that no science has as yet explored.—New York American.